The People's Press.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

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One Copy one year, ... $1.50
" " six months, ...75
" " three " 50

The People's Press.

Devoted to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, the Markets and General Information.

VOL. XXXII. SALEM, N. C., MARCH 20, 1884. NO. 12.

JOB PRINTING

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PAYING THE CHURCH DEBT.

"Oh! husband, I heard such a sermon to-day,
By dear Mr. Stiggins, who said we would pay
Next Sabbath the debt on our church, and,
said he,
'Whoever subscribes—Oh! how happy he'll
be.'

"And all may this glorious privilege share
By naming the sum he surely can spare;
You just sign a slip and you weekly can
pay
Oh! can you imagine an easier way?

"And dear Mr. Stiggins said all can afford
To give back what only belongs to the Lord,
Who will repay treble—besides if we should
Just sacrifice something, we'd feel the more
good."

"Yes, wife, of that privilege all should partake,
A sacrifice for such a cause we must make;
I, being unselfish, will let you, I guess,
Feel good—so we'll sacrifice your new silk
dress."

"Oh! husband, I couldn't. My six won't
suffice.
Our pastor meant you would with joy sacrifice
A few of your pleasures. I thought you'd be
glad
To give up your pipe and your papers so
bad."

—*Norristown Herald.*

ONE YEAR AGO.

What stars have faded from our sky,
What hopes unfolded but to die!
What dream so fondly pondered o'er
Forever lost the hues they wore!
How like a death knell sad and slow,
Tolls through the soul "one year ago."

Where is the face we loved to greet;
The form that graced our fireside seat,
The gentle smile, the winning way,
That blessed our life path day by day;
Where fled those accents, soft and low,
That thrilled our hearts "one year ago."

Ah! vacant is the fireside chair,
The smile that won, no longer there;
From door and hall, from porch and hall
The echo of that voice is gone;
And we who linger only know
How much we lost "one year ago."

Beside his grave the marble white
Keeps silent guard by day and night;
Serene he sleeps, nor heeds the tread
Of footsteps o'er his lowly bed;
His pulseless breast no more may know
The pangs of life "one year ago."

But why repine? A few more years,
A few more broken sighs and tears,
And we, enlisted with the dead,
Shall follow where his steps have led;
To that far world rejoicing go
To which he passed "one year ago."

—*Mrs. John M. Conway.*

A RAFFLE FOR FREEDOM.

The subjoined account of an incident alleged to have occurred on a Mississippi steamboat a short time before the war is from a German sketch of American travel. I ascended the Mississippi, says the writer, on a steamer, on board of which were Judge J—— and General K——, of Pennsylvania, with both of whom I was slightly acquainted. "A hard set these Natchez men," said the captain, who met us on the cabin stairs. "There's some of them down in the saloon playing a high game. How men can be such fools, I could never see." "Let's go down and look on awhile," suggested the judge. In the saloon we found four men seated at a table, around which a crowd of spectators were gathered. The four were the "heavy players." The game was "poker," and the money changed hands rapidly. We had not been looking on long, when one of the players, a middle-aged man, who, I learned, was a cotton planter, bet his last dollar against the hand of one of his antagonists. The latter showed four kings, while he had only four queens. He was "cleaned out," and rose as though he were going to leave the table. "Are you broke, colonel?" asked one of the men. "Dead!" was the laconic reply. "Never mind; I'll lend you." "No; I can make a raise, I reckon. Here, Pomp!" "Here, massa!" responded an old negro, as he emerged from one corner of the saloon. "Bring that girl and her youngster here that I bought in Natchez. Wait a few minutes, gentlemen, I'll raise some money." The old negro went on his errand, and soon returned with the "girl and her youngster." The "girl" proved to be a stately mulatto woman, about thirty-five years old. Her "youngster" was a fine, intelligent looking boy, eleven or twelve years old, whose complexion showed him to be much more nearly allied to the white race than the black. "Here, gentlemen," said the planter, as the crowd gathered. "You see this girl and her boy. I can buy as fine niggers as you can find anywhere. I paid eight hundred dollars for them yesterday in Natchez. Who will give me six hundred for them?" "Will you sell them separate?" asked some one. "No, can't do it; I promised not to. The girl swears she'll take her life if she's separated from her boy, and her old master said that he was sure she'd keep her word. But don't you all see that the girl is worth more money than I ask for both of them? Come, who'll give me six hundred for both?" The planter waited for a reply, and then said: "Well, I must have some money. Come, what say you to a raffle—thirty chances, at twenty dollars a chance? Out with your cash, gentlemen. The first on the list has the first throw." This proposition created a decided stir among all present. The three players at the table led off by taking three chances each. Their example was followed by the spectators, and twenty chances were taken as rapidly as the planter could write down the names and take the money. Then there was a slight pause. The planter himself now took two chances, and he was followed by his three fellow-players, who each took one chance more. Finally, three more chances were taken by the spectators, when the planter cried out, "Two chances still, gentlemen! Who will have them? General K—— whispered something in Judge J——'s ear, and then went to the table and laid two ten-dollar gold pieces on it. "Name, sir, please." "Never mind the name. Put it down for the woman." "Eh—what! for the girl herself? Yes, certainly, let's give her a chance." "All right! One for Ninette. And now?" "That's for the boy," said Judge J—— quietly, as he laid twenty dollars on the table. "Good! bravo!" exclaimed the planter and several of the bystanders. "One for Tommy, which makes the thirty. Now, gentlemen, let's see whom luck favors." The dice were brought, and the throwing began. Each chance entitled the holder to one throw. Thirty-six was the highest throw until the holder of the seventh chance threw. He scored forty-two. Then a less number was thrown, until No. 21 scored forty-nine. The excitement now became intense. Forty-nine was hard to beat; the highest throw possible being nine sixes—fifty-four. Again and again the dice rattled in the box, until it came to No. 29. "Come Ninette; it is your turn now!" As the poor woman came forward, her hands crossed and pressed convulsively against her breast, it was truly painful to witness her agitation. "Won't the gentleman who took the chance for me please throw?" she asked, in a low, tremulous tone. "No; let your boy throw," replied the gentleman; "perhaps he would have more luck than I." "Come, Tom," said the planter. Tom came forward and picked up the box. The woman pressed her lips firmly together, and clasped her hands as if in prayer. The boy trembled like an aspen-leaf, but shook the dice, and threw—three. For a moment he stared at the dice as though he could not believe his eyes, then he put down the box and stepped back, pale and dejected. "Come, Tommy, throw again," urged the planter. "It's no use, master; I couldn't throw forty-nine now." "Very true, but you have your own chance. Throw that." "Certainly," said Judge J——. "That one was your mother's. Now throw for yourself on the chance I gave you. Have a stout heart, my boy, and may heaven smile on you." Again the boy returned to the table, and took up the box. He pressed his lips together, and did his best to control his trembling limbs. Not a sound was to be heard in the saloon but the rattling of the dice. For a moment every man seemed to hold his breath. He threw. "Two fives and a six—sixteen," said the planter, putting down the number, while a murmur of satisfaction ran through the crowd. One of the bystanders gathered up the dice and put them in the box, and the boy threw again. "Two sixes and a five—seventeen." The excitement now knew no bounds, and the "bravos" resounded on every hand. The boy, as he took up the box to throw for the third and last time, was as nearly colorless as it was possible for him to be with his yellow skin. Out rolled the dice and up came three sixes, which made fifty-one. "Tommy, my boy, I congratulate you," cried the planter. "You are your own and your mother's master! Fill up the necessary papers, captain, and I will sign them. These gentlemen will be the witnesses."

I will not attempt to describe the scene that followed. In the general satisfaction, one of the men in the crowd proposed a subscription for the freed negroes. The proposition was received with such favor that in less than five minutes fifty dollars were collected.

The Fremont Family.

A New York letter says of John C Fremont and his family:

The residence of the Fremonts is a modest white house, perched high on the inside of the broad road that winds through trees along the New Brighton beach, and its front windows command a wide reach of the New York bay and the estuary of the Kill von Kull. There are two sons and a daughter in the house of Fremont. The eldest son, John Charles, or "Jack," as he is familiarly called at home, lives, with his handsome wife and two sturdy boys, up the Hudson. He is in the navy, and his duties are connected with the arrival and departure of ships in this harbor. His younger brother, Frank, is a lieutenant in the army, stationed up in Montana Territory, whither he has taken the young wife he recently captured in New York—a daughter of John D. Townsend, the lawyer. Both of the boys closely resemble their father. "When Frank went West," said Mrs. Fremont, "I suggested that he stop and call on General Sibley, in Minnesota, who had never seen him. He did it; called in citizen's dress, and said: 'General Sibley, who am I?' 'You are a Fremont,' said the general; there's no mistaking you. How is your father?" The sons are both tall, black-haired, black-eyed, and "bearded like a pard," and they both, like their sisters, show strains of their Gallic blood—the influence of their grandfather, the poor, scholarly French gentleman who came to Virginia at the beginning of the century and found their grandmother in her teens. Mrs. Fremont, that "Jessie Benton," the mention of whose name notable in the campaign of 1856 always evoked a cheer, holds her own remarkably well. It doesn't seem possible that she could have made her famous runaway match nearly forty-three years ago. She was a handsome blonde when she ran away from the headquarters of "Old Bullion," in Washington, and joined the fortunes of the young explorer; now her hair is as white as snow, but she shows few indications of ageing, and talks as brilliantly as ever.

B(u)y Gum!

Edging over to one of the proprietors, who was looking over his mail, the reporter said: "If it is not a secret of the business, will you tell me what that is?" at the same time pointing to the block on the counter.

"Oh! that's paraffine. We shall make gum from it. It looks quite tempting now, doesn't it?"

"Well, rather," replied the reporter; "but where does it come from?"

"Well, sir, a few days ago it came out of the ground, way up in Pennsylvania, a dirty, greenish brown fluid, possessed of an odor that would lay out an ox. From its earthly home it passed into the oil refiners' hands. They took it and passed it through various chemical processes that I do not remember just now, and after taking out a large percentage of kerosene, a goodly quantity of naphtha, considerable benzine, a cartload or so of tar, and a number of other things with names longer than the alphabet, left us this mass of nice, clean wax styled paraffine. There is no taste to it now, and as much smell to it as there is to a china plate. We will cut it up and melt it in boilers. The lump weighs 200 pounds. To it we will add thirty pounds of cheap sugar, and flavor it with vanilla, wintergreen, peppermint, or any of the essential oils. Then we turn it out on a marble slab and cut it into all sorts of shapes with dies. After it is wrapped in oiled tissue paper and packed in boxes it is ready for the market. You can imagine that the fever for gum has not died out anywhere. I tell you that a lump like this one will make 10,000 penny cakes, and we use up one every other day. There are dozens of factories using about the same as we do."—*Cincinnati News-Journal.*

Of all passions jealousy is that which exacts the hardest service and pays the bitterest wages. Its service is to watch the success of our enemy; its wages to be ure of it.

FROM POVERTY TO WEALTH.

ROMANTIC CAREER OF A DISSIPATED YOUNG SCOTCHMAN.

He Becomes an Outcast—Suddenly Raised from Poverty to Heir of a Vast Estate.

A Philadelphia letter to the New York *World* says that a strange story of wandering, hardship and final return to his native land as heir to a fortune, came to light there concerning a young Scotchman of high family, named William Anderson. About two years ago he had a disagreement with his father, a wealthy, conservative gentleman of the old school. His parent's stern Presbyterian code prevented him from winking at some of his son's escapades, and the latter, in hot-headed haste, left his home near Inverness and took a sailing vessel for Liverpool. He had a goodly purse which his sister, the only other child in the family, had given him. He was desirious of seeing life, and purposed making a fortune in this country. He took an outward-bound steamer for New York, and upon his arrival there looked about for work. Meantime his funds ran low. Finally he obtained employment with a truckman named Bedloe, near the Bible house. A prolonged debauch lost him his situation, and the little money he had was taken from him in the Bowery one night. He was too proud to write to his father. As porter in a furniture house in East Eighteenth street he served a short time and then struck out for Colorado after writing to his sister for money.

In Denver he led for some weeks a course similar to that he had followed in New York. He went to a small town in the southern part of the State, and one day in a saloon he got into an altercation with some herdsmen and cowboys. They whipped out their pistols and were about to riddle him when he began to dance the sword-dance in real Scotch fashion.

This sudden ruse so amused the men and won their admiration for his pluck that they asked him to join them. For nearly a year he remained on a ranch and then sought Chicago.

He got employment as janitor for a real estate agent. The proclivity for social pleasures kept him from his duties and he was soon on the streets. Then he worked for a Frenchman in a restaurant. His loyalty to Scotch whisky, however, soon brought him to the condition of a vagrant. From station-house lodgings he was taken to the hospital stricken with typhoid fever. Here he suffered terribly, and was very ill. Several weeks saw him hanging in the balance, but his vigorous constitution finally prevailed. For a week he acted as one of the army in a melodrama at McVicker's theatre Finally he became reduced so that he applied for means to get back East. At length the Scotch Benevolent society aided him and started him for New York. He had not heard from his people and resolved to stay in New York.

Reaching Philadelphia he stopped there at the invitation of a countryman. After losing his friend he spent his money, threw away his ticket and was once more a tramp. Lodging was given him at the Broad street police station, at the Sixth district. At the rooms of the local Scotch society he claims little attention was paid to him. In a deplorable state of need he wandered from door to door. In Chestnut street he was given a cold lunch with a piece of the *Ledger* wrapped about it. Chancing to look at the letter list he saw his name. Without much faith in the result he called at the postoffice and received a letter which had been sent to him at "North" Eighteenth street, New York, and forwarded to Philadelphia. Attorneys announced to him in this communication the death of his sister a year previous, the recent demise of his father, and the fact that £30,000 (about $150,000) awaited his claim. He said that if he had not happened to look at his name in the letter list he probably would not have learned of the state of affairs at all, as he had determined to die rather than to write or to return to his home. When he made known the facts he had learned to G. W. Childs, that gentleman immediately purchased him an outfit and a ticket for Liverpool. He sailed on the steamer British Prince. He says he thinks he will go back to Colorado and buy a ranch.

The Pulpit of To-Day.

The conditions of a powerful pulpit to-day are essentially the same as formerly; devotion, sincerity, open-mindedness, translucency of soul. The pulpit must contain consecrated men, who live for the highest thought, the noblest life, the purest sympathies; who are out of the world, do not seek its prizes, do not court its applause; who are not sectarians, not churchmen, not polemics; men who lay by their individuality, their pride, their self-sufficiency; who are no hypocrites or pretenders; who do not strut, vapor, put on airs of superiority or practice affectations of any kind, but who stand fairly on the border line, where humanity blends with divinity—men of glowing enthusiasm, of invincible hopefulness or perfect good will, friends and servants of mankind. Such are not rare, and they are becoming less uncommon with every generation. It will be generally allowed that the great need in all communities and at all times is of men of this stamp. The culture of the moral nature is still the chief concern. The prevalence of knowledge renders compulsory a finer interpretation of nature, history, experience. We depend on the pulpit to furnish the conditions of its maintenance. The habit of fault-finding because it does not satisfy them is an evidence of the expectation that exists yet in the world of thinkers. That people are discontented; that they complain; that they stay away from church, may be a good sign. The pulpit should be based on the attribute of intellectual power. The occupant of it should be held to a high standard. It is our duty to insist that the Sunday shall not be wasted, given up to quacks, drivellers, buffoons. My quarrel with the community is that it is too acquiescent: criticises too little; is too easily satisfied; accepts mediocrity of learning, talent, devotion; abuses too mildly; ridicules too gently. The people who say the hardest things are, unfortunately, people who do not begin with aspiration.—*O. B. Frothingham, in the Atlantic.*

The Value of the Farms.

The farms of the United States are worth $10,197,000,000, while all other real estate, including the dwellings and warehouses of the city, the capital employed in business and the water power besides, is but $9,881,000,000: railroads and their equipments are worth but $5,536,000,000; and mines including petroleum wells and gold and silver bonanzas and stone and other quarries, are worth but $780,000,000.

THE STORY OF AN OPERA.

TRAGICAL EVENTS UPON WHICH "FRA DIAVALO" IS FOUNDED.

Mysterious Murder of a Couple—An Innocent Girl's Punishment—Discovery of the Murderer.

The well-known opera of "Fra Diavalo" is based on tragical events which occurred in France nearly one hundred and seventy years ago. The facts are thus condensed from the court records by a Paris paper:

At the beginning of the last century there was seen in the town of Lille a very quiet house. It was a large building, but it contained only a small family—a husband and wife and one servant. The married couple were advanced in years, lived quietly on their income, saw very few visitors, and admitted none to the house, except, the people who furnished them with provisions, or otherwise administered to their wants. One night this couple, man and wife, were both robbed and murdered in their bed.

The servant girl had heard nothing of all this and knew not what was going on. The night was hot, the air dense and oppressively sultry, so much so that she had taken refuge in her room, and, for the sake of coolness, divested herself of her garments before a large mirror. While there, catching sight of herself, she suddenly cried;

"How hateful one looks when undressed!"

Having said this, she retired and slept till morning, and rose as usual without suspecting what had happened.

She prepared breakfast as usual for her master and mistress, but they did not come down. She was amazed and waited for some time.

They did not appear.

Tired of waiting, she sought their room. A horrible sight met her eyes. Blood was smeared everywhere, and on the bed lay the poor old couple, cruelly, horribly, vilely butchered—mangled only as a beast or fiend could find it in his heart to mutilate victims after murdering them.

The girl raised an alarm, and the multitude came rushing in.

Of course justice came rushing after in the shape of the police, with a judicial investigation. The criminal was sought for, and as none other could be found, suspicion fell on the unfortunate servant.

In those days they had a horrible way of trying to get the truth. They called it questioning. The questions were put with racks and thumb-screws.

The Lillois servant-maid was infamously tortured, even to extreme agony. Yet, notwithstanding her weakness and her sex, she endured the infernal torture without confessing.

This was most remarkable, as she was entirely innocent and was in consequence kept much longer under the torment to make her confess. As there were no proofs of her having done anything, they finally let her go as soon as she was healed. Unfortunately the torture had made her a wretched cripple. She could only hobble along, and her arms were terribly withered.

And being no longer able to sew or work, she dragged her helpless form through the streets of Lille for sixteen years. This is historically true—nay, more than historically, for history often lies, while these accounts are drawn from the dry and accurate records of a court. The worst part of her sufferings was that many people believed her guilty and shunned her accordingly.

It appears from the record that during these long years, while she went about with her withered arms and bent back, her whole frame suffering from the torture, begging a sou to buy her bread, that she was always resigned, mild and exemplary in her conduct.

One day, after sixteen years of misery, she stopped at the door of a baker. She held out through her rags her naked and mutilated arm toward the baker, who stood at his door-sill. As she did so, he exclaimed, in a mocking tone, while observing her garments:

"Well, Marie Anne, how hateful one looks when undressed—ha! ha!"

Now, it is remarkable that in all the sixteen years which had passed, Marie Anne had not forgotten those words which she had spoken when alone on the night of the murder. It flashed upon her mind that the real murderer might have heard them, and that he stood before her. In brief, the journeyman baker, when arrested, confessed the truth. He had regularly supplied the old couple, and knew the ways of the house. He was hidden there on the night of the murder, and heard the girl when she made the remark on nakedness. And as the criminal is often, by the will of Providence, his own accuser, so this man, following one of those eccentric and dangerous impulses, which man often experiences, to say the most dangerous things, had uttered to the girl the words of that fatal night. He was convicted of the crime for which Marie Anne had been tortured and suffered a living death.

Mysteries of Malaria.

Walter Coote, author of "Wanderings, South and East," who has been at the Fiji Islands, has the following notes upon the vagaries of what is called malaria, the strange ways of which are often passed finding out:

"I have seen Englishmen living in the Fiji Islands, on the border of almost stagnant estuaries, with the densest and most rank vegetation around them on all sides, with mosquitos and a hundred such insects infesting the district like a plague; in dry seasons their houses will stand in the very center of great plains of reeking ooze; in times of flood the muddy river will rise to their very verandas, and yet these people are robust and healthy. I have gone from there and a few weeks later visited islands in the Solomon group or New Hebrides, where I have found a dry coral sound and high land, upon which the pure trade wind blows month after month; steep land, too, from which the rain-water is quickly borne downward to the sea, and all this but a few hundred miles from the Fiji group, and in the same latitude and blown upon by the same trade-wind. Yet in these places it is almost death for a white man to spend more than a few months in the year on shore, and practically no one who lives ashore at all can hope to escape frequent and severe attacks of fever."

In Dakota.

"John, have you looked at the thermometer lately?"

"Yes, only half an hour ago."

"What was it?"

"Twenty-three degrees below zero."

"What a fraud that weather bureau is. Old Prob. said it would be cold to-day."

The Bad Boy on Rheumatism.

"There, now, what is your lip hanging down that way for?" said the grocery man to the bad boy as he came in with an expression on his face of sorrow such as the grocery man had not seen before. "Brace up, now, and have some style about you. What's the matter?"

"Nothing the matter with me," said the boy, as he looked around the grocery to see if he couldn't find something that would taste good to a sick boy. "I am all hunky, but my chum has got the rheumatiz."

"Well, that don't hurt you, does it?" said the grocery man, with one of his heartless expressions. "You don't want to grunt until you are hurt yourself. There is time enough for you to be limping around when you get sick yourself. I don't believe in worrying when anybody else is sick."

"Well, you heartless old man, you. You never had a chum, did you? If you ever had a chum that you loved, that had stood by you in all kinds of weather, who would work his finger nails off for you, and go without eating and sleeping to make you happy, you could never talk that way. Never had the rheumatiz, did you?"

"No, I never had it," said the grocery man. "I had a brother-in-law who had it once, but he cured himself eating snow."

"Oh, get out," said the boy. "Since my chum has had rheumatiz, every old crank has told me a new cure for it, and I think I will try some new remedy on him, but when I go to his room, and see the good doctor who has been brought up amongst rheumatiz, and tell him of the new remedy I have heard of, and he tells me it is all nonsense, that settles it. The idea of curing rheumatiz by eating snow! Say, isn't it queer about catching rheumatiz. It is like a lottery. Forty fellows may have the same chance to draw a rheumatic prize, and only one gets it sawed off onto him. Now me and my chum were both in the same draft of air, and both had a right to catch the rheumatiz. All I got was wind on my stomach, and I slode down hill head first, on my sled, and the rheumatiz has all blowed away from me. My chum went riding in a coupay, and he got it. Sliding down hill knocks rheumatiz better than eating snow. Say, I would like to run this world for about a month. By gosh, I would arrange it so nobody but the mean people would be sick. It seems too bad to have these painful diseases strike the best people in the world, don't it? If I had the running of things, rheumatiz should never attack such a good fellow as my chum. I would have it lay for thieves and sand-baggers, and murderers, and highway robbers, and old sharks that never do any good nohow, and keep its claws off of folks that never did any harm and had a kind word for everybody. But these diseases seem to have their traps set for the best people, and the thieves and burglars are the healthiest of the lot. If things were run right rheumatiz ought to be a detective that would catch a horse thief just as he was stealing the horse, and make him drop the halter and send for a doctor. If I was bossing rheumatiz I would have it act as a reformatory agent instead of going around careless and picking on to thoroughbreds. I would have it watch a mean man when he was going to do something mean and take hold of him and give his muscles a twist, and then let up and if he kept on, take him by the neck and double him up and make him yell. But I must go and do my chum's chores for his ma, and then go and sit up with him. What you got in this ranch that would taste good to a feller that hadn't got no appetite?"

"Oh, I don't know," said the grocery man, "unless you try some of those dried apples, dried by steam."

"That is a specimen of the way you would treat a chum if you had one who was sick. You make me tired. Haven't you got any Malaga grapes or Florida oranges? Nothing but dried apples and prunes. Bah!" and the boy went off to stay by his chum.—*Peck's Sun.*

How to Transform a Nose.

Given a clean shaven face, the features of which are not specially prominent, and it is comparatively easy for an artist in make up to transform it into a fair likeness of any type of character he wishes to represent, or even to imitate a particular individual. The face in his hands becomes almost as plastic as the clay under the touch of the sculptor. Of course the actor cannot remold his features, but by putting on different colored paints he can present an effect which, viewed from a little distance, has all the appearance of being remolded. The great secret underlying all the triumphs of this art is that white brings into prominence and black depresses. For instance, take a nose that is reasonably straight. Suppose it is desired to make it a pug. Put a little dark brown on the bridge and make the end lighter than all the rest of the face. The gradations have to be nicely shaded, and there comes in the art. To reverse the process and produce a marked aquiline, hook, or Jewish nose, but white on the bridge and darken down the tip a little.

Quality Superior to Quantity.

"My dear," said an Austin man to his wife, after perusing the evening paper, are you aware of the fact that a man's brain weighs three and a half pounds?"

"You've just read that, haven't you?"

"Yes."

"Well, doesn't the article say that a woman's is somewhat larger?"

"It certainly does."

"And it also informs you that a woman's brain is of much finer quality?"

"Yes."

"Well, then, just concentrate your three and a half pound intellect on that scuttle, and figure out how much it will weigh after you bring it up full of coal from the cellar."

The man with a great head departed for the lower regions in search of information.—*Texas Siftings.*

A Lady Made a Citizen.

Mrs. Emily S. Smith, a widow, has been made a citizen of the United States in the municipal court at Milwaukee. Mrs. Smith was born in England in 1840, and came to America when eleven years of age. She has resided in Milwaukee for the past twelve or fifteen years. The lady went to Dakota last spring and took up a homestead near Harold, and in order to acquire a perfect title to the land she was advised to renounce forever all allegiance to Queen Victoria and become a naturalized citizen of the United States, her husband having neglected to take out his second papers. The clerk of the court says this is the second instance of the kind during his incumbency of the office—six years.

AMERICAN NEWSPAPER WIT

A BATCH OF HUMOROUS STORIES FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

A New Papa—Sufficient Cause—Worse Than Mormonism—Swells Becoming More Swollen—Illinois Poetry.

A NEW PAPA.

Little Pet—"Do you know that we are to have a new papa?"

Little Jack—"No; I dess you is 'staken."

Little Pet—"No, I ain't. Nurse said mamma was goin' to be married again and that would give us a new papa."

Little Jack—"Who is it?"

"Little Pet—"That Mr. Simpkins who never brings us any candy."

Little Jack—"Is ma doin' to make him our papa?"

Little Pet—"Yes."

Little Jack—"Serves 'im right."—*Philadelphia Call.*

SUFFICIENT CAUSE.

One fine morning Adolphus is observed upon the street deporting himself in a manner becoming a gentleman of elegant leisure.

"I thought you were selling goods for Catchem and Clothem," remarked a friend.

"I was, but I don't stay there any more."

"Why, what's the matter?"

"They cut down my salary, and I refused to remain any longer."

"How much did they cut down your salary?"

"Oh, they cut it all down."

WORSE THAN MORMONISM.

"Talk about Mormonism," said Bulger; "I don't see what right people have to howl about it when such things as this are permitted in Pennsylvania," and he pointed his finger to an item in the paper he had in his hand.

"What is it?" inquired Sucker.

"Why here it tells of one man who has married no less than 1,500 women."

"Incredible."

"But it is so. His name is Mayes and he marries a new woman every few days and yet the authorities don't interfere."

"Horrible! How does he evade the law?"

"He doesn't evade it. He is a justice of the peace, and his place is a sort of Gretna Green for Ohio and West Virginia runnaway couples."

"Oh!" said Sucker, and then went off muttering something about people being too smart.—*Siftings.*

SWELLS BECOME MORE SWOLLEN.

He was a fit subject for guying. His pants were put on in such a way that the hip pocket was most convenient. His coat, of ancient cut, had lost one tail, but two brilliantly polished buttons still adorned it. Through the holes in his quasi-Panama hat the cold wind was playing with his long gray hair. Entering a broker's office, he said, quietly:

"Won't some of you young gentlemen help an old soldier?" The boys let out on him.

"By Jove, donchew know," said one, "looks as if he'd fallen off the elevated tramway."

"I say, old chappie," drawled another, "fa-ancy bra-ndy is the only enemy—aw—you've evaw faced," and so on through the crowd.

The old fellow suddenly straightened himself up. The memory of days long passed seemed to rejuvenate him. Drawing off a tattered glove from one hand and a stocking from the other, he sailed in. One swell went through the glass partition into the private office, another smashed the ticker in his flight, a third tried to hide himself in the tape basket. As the old chap walked out he picked up a pocket-book some one had dropped, and muttered:

"It's funny if a man who fit with Andrew Jackson can't git away with people who only pertend to be British."—*New York Journal.*

POETRY IN ILLINOIS.

"I want to see the poetry editor," said a young lady, who stepped very briskly into the room—"the gentleman that puts all those lovely pieces in the paper every Saturday. Don't you think they're sweet?"

The horse reporter nodded acquiescence in the saccharine character of the efforts alluded to.

"I would like to see him personally," continued the young lady, "because it would be so nice to talk with him about Tennyson and Longfellow, and all those other dear old things, wouldn't it?"

The personal friend of Maud S. again inclined his head.

"You don't think he'll be in again this afternoon, do you? I'd like awfully to see him. But perhaps you can help me. I'm in an awful fix."

"What's the matter?" asked the horse reporter.

"Why," continued the young lady, "I live over on the West Side, and we've got a literary society, and at the next meeting I'm down to read a paper on 'Poetry as an Art,' and—"

"Is poetry an art?" asked the horse reporter. "I thought it was an affliction."

"Well, I don't know about that," said the young lady, "but, anyhow, I've got to get up this paper, and it occurred to me that perhaps one of you editors could assist me. I want to get some extracts from the works of our best-known poets to illustrate what I shall say. Now, there's Mr. Tennyson, for instance, he's written some fine poetry, hasn't he?"

"Yes. Alf has occasionally shot some pretty fair verses athwart the literary horizon."

"Could you give me a specimen of his style?" eagerly asked the young lady. "I never read a line of those big poets in my life—nothing but what the *Tribune* poets write."

We have got some daisies from Daisyville on our staff," said the horse reporter, "but if you want a few gems from the old masters I suppose you can have them. Tennyson's 'May Queen' is one of his most popular poems. Want some of that?"

"Why, yes. I should think two or three verses would be just the thing."

"Well," said the horse reporter, "it goes like this:"

"'You must wake and call me early, call me early, mother dear;
To-morrow'll be the boss old day for pop and ginger beer;
And when they strike the pie, mother, I'll say my little say—
For I'm to be Queen of the May, mother, I'm to be Queen of the May.

"'There's many a nifty girl, they say, but none lays over me;
There's Margaret and Mary, and cross-eyed Lucy Lee;
But you bet your life I take the cake, and of biscuit sweep the tray;
So I'm to be Queen of the May, mother, I'm to be Queen of the May.'"

"Do you think that is enough?" asked the young lady.

"Oh, yes; those verses will give 'em an idea of Alf's gait. Variety is what they want, you know. You ought to have something from Bryant. His 'Indian Girl's Lament' is pretty well thought of."

"Is it? I'm sure I don't know. I shall leave it all to you."

"Well, I can give you a chunk of it."

"Do, if you please."

"This is the way it starts:"

"'An Indian girl was sitting where
Her lover, Walking-Flea-Patch, lay;
Beside her stood a spavined horse
That sadly chewed some musty hay.
Upon a stump herself she flung,
And then this simple lay she sung:

"'I've placed the bottle at your head,
Oh Walking-Flea-Patch, so that when
You strike the town and paint it red
You will not miss your Laughing-Hen,
Who, sitting in the wigwam will
Adore her noble warrior still.'

"Now, you see," said the horse reporter, "those selections cover the childish glee and loving trustfulness rackets. What you want to finish with is something pathetic—something that will make the young women sniffle. Hood's 'Song of the Shirt' ought to do that nicely. Suppose we sling 'em a few lines of that."

"Very well," said the young lady. "You know I depend wholly on your judgment in this matter."

"Well, here it is:"

"'With fingers weary and worn,
In a little five-room flat,
A woman sat with eyelids red
Trying to trim a hat.
Rip, turn, twist,
Then give it a spiteful flirt,
While beside her lies like a ghastly thing
Her husband's buttonless shirt.

Oh, girls with brothers dear!
Oh, girls who hope to be wives!
Remember that shirts with buttons are
The dream of men's hard lives!
Rip, turn, twist,
Till your hands are weary and worn—
But the wind will sweep with a wailing sigh
Through the pants that are ever torn.'"

"You're very kind," said the young lady, going.

"Don't mention it. Come in again when you think we are all out."—*Chicago Tribune.*

SELECT SIFTINGS.

A grain of strychnine will embitter 600,000 grains of water.

In winding up the clock in the tower of Trinity church, New York city, the crank or handle has to be turned round 850 times.

We read in *Dr. Foote's Health Monthly* that "a physician who has practiced in the Cumberland plateau of the State of Tennessee reports the entire absence of consumption in that region."

A painting of the Lord's Supper made by a French artist of the revolutionary period represents the table as ornamented by a tumbler filled with cigar lighters.

The name of Agate is derived from the river Achates, in Sicily, near which these stones were found in abundance by the ancients. They are now found in Scotland, Saxony, and Hungary, and are also brought from China and the East Indies.

The thimble was originally called "thumb-bell," because it was worn on the thumb, as sailors still wear their thimbles. Though first made in England, in 1695, thimbles appear to have been known to the Romans, as some were found at Herculaneum.

From the army and navy diet scales of France and England, which, of course, are based upon the recognized necessities of large numbers of men in active life, it is inferred that about two and one-fourth pounds avoirdupois of dry food per day are required for each individual. Of this amount three-fourths are vegetable and the rest animal. At the close of an entire year the amount is upward of 800 pounds.

The Norwegian shoe, or skee runner, is used in Colorado for long journeys over glassy snow, or when going up or down a steep mountain. Every one has a pair of those ungainly shoes—men, women and children. Those who have mastered the art of snowshoeing can go very rapidly on them. There is a Norwegian there who is willing to wager that he can travel fifty miles across the country in ten hours, but that is much faster than the majority of skee runners.

In this country a city is a municipality, having a local government and a mayor as an executive; a town is a municipality comprising one or more villages. In England, however, a city is usually a corporate town, which is a bishop's see, and has a cathedral church; a town is an assemblage of houses, usually having a market, or a subdivision of a county. In early times the word town was applied only to such a collection of buildings as was surrounded by a wall. A village is the same in England as in this country.

The larvae of butterflies and moths are called caterpillars; those of beetles, grubs; those of flies, maggots, and those of mosquitoes, wigglers. The term larva, pupa and imago are relative only. While the grub and caterpillar are quite different from the pupa, the bee state is reached by a very gradual change of form, so that it is difficult to say where the pupa ends and the imago ends. In fact, a large number of insects reach maturity through an indefinite number of slight changes. The humble-bee molts at least ten times before arriving at the winged state.

Fifty-Three Pampered Pets.

There is a most excellent lady in Chicago who has fifty-three dogs, not counting two temporarily absent on a scouting expedition. This lady is well known in society circles, is a woman of means and has an elegant home. She has a great love for dogs, and, beginning her collection some years ago with two fine St. Bernards, she has in one way and another increased it until there are now fifty-three dogs, big and little, in her establishment. They are not allowed to eat meat, but are treated frequently to oyster soup, poached eggs, batter cakes, oatmeal, etc. Their meals are prepared with as much care as to cleanliness and form as though they were human beings and the food is served as nicely as for invited guests. Ten gallons of milk and twenty pounds of oatmeal are fed to the dogs daily, to say nothing of the great quantities of oysters and eggs. When the dogs are sick they receive the most considerate attention, and at no time are they subjected to scolding or punishment of any kind.

The result of this experiment has been watched by many with the greatest interest, and there are some developments that would have made Darwin dance with joy. There is one fine old St. Bernard, the aristocrat of the colony, who will not touch his oyster soup unless it is just so, and who will not eat out of anything of a lower grade than cut-glass. He will go thirsty for a whole day rather than take a drink from a bucket or pan, but will go into a transport of tail-wagging ecstacy over water or milk in a china or cut-glass dish.—*Inter-Ocean.*

HOPE'S SONG.

The golden dreams of youth
Assume a guise of truth
Which age keeps never,
For Hope's voice singeth ever,
"Oh, youth and strong endeavor,
Can win the highest good forever."

Love's subtle intuition
Divines life's glad fruition,
Distrusting never;
And sweetly Hope sings ever
"True love and sweet endeavor
Shall hold the highest good forever."

Love's sacred tryst is broken,
Heartbreaking words are spoken
Her bonds to sever,
But still Hope singeth ever,
"Brave heart and strong endeavor
Must find the highest good forever."

Pale hands are crossed in death;
Gone is the quivering breath;
And still a low voice never
Stops echoing, echoing ever,
"Brave heart and strong endeavor
Have won the highest good forever."

—*Helen M. Winslow.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Women generally are clothes observers.

Christopher Columbus was one of the first men to "go West."

It seems strange that no matter how much gold a man may steal he is only sent to the penitentiary for the guilt.—*Siftings.*

A Somerville young lady is said to possess a mania for starting fires. She will get over that when she is married.—*Philadelphia Call.*

A little girl in church, after the contribution box had passed, complacently said: "I paid for four, mamma. Was that right?"—*Anonymous.*

"But," said the serenaded man, "I must go out and make a speech. Something must be done to stop the playing of that band."—*Boston Post.*

An exchange says that Noah was the first pitcher on record. He "pitched the ark within and without." The game was finally called on account of the rain.

When you see a policeman heading a cow for the pound it's no use to tell him that there are 15,000,000 cows in the United States. He doesn't want but the one.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A writer in the New York *Sun* contends that the goose is an older bird than the American eagle. Our experience leads to the belief that it is a good deal tougher.—*Troy Times.*

The United States has 16.24 medical practitioners to every 10,000 of population. And yet it is quite a common thing for an American to live to a comparatively ripe age.—*Boston Transcript.*

"I Climb to rest," is the name of Lucy Larcom's latest poem. Whence the inference that her poetry does not pay enough to permit Mi

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, MARCH 20, 1884.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.

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L. V. & E. T. BLUM,

Salem, N. C., Jan. 3, 1884.

—We have been favored with the Catalogue of the North Carolina exhibit at the American Exposition in Boston last year, published under the direction of the Board of Agriculture, and edited by Charles W. Dabney, Jr., State Chemist. It is worth saving for future reference and gives in brief the best statement of the resources of our State to be found.

—GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK is the first of the April monthlies. Its steel engravings are always among the best, and finest, and the fashion plates all that can be desired. The literary matter is much above the average. Many of the stories are by the best authors, and always spirited and entertaining. It is one of the best numbers of the year. $3 will get the PRESS and the magazine for one year.

—Hon. Jefferson Davis made a short address on Monday last before the Mississippi Legislature. A dispatch from Jackson says:

"He touchingly referred to his past history and that of the State, and said that although he was deprived of his many rights as a citizen of the United States, he yet claimed that he enjoyed the privilege of being a Mississippian. Although living in retirement, he watched with a deep interest the progress of the States of the South, which he believed destined to great achievements. All the State officers, Supreme Court Judges, and many citizens and ladies were present."

—The action of the Senate, says the Wilmington *Star* in the matter of the Mexican Treaty deserves special note. The bill was rejected and now after several weeks consideration the Senate has reconsidered the whole question and by a vote of 41 to 20 has ratified the action of the convention. We cannot speak excathedra as we have not gone into the examination of the question with sufficient care to do so. It is a reciprocity treaty, and whether the advantage will lie with the United States or with Mexico, we cannot know in advance. The raw products of Mexico can come in duty free. So with this nation we have free trade as to certain articles. The New York *Times* says:

"The raw products of Mexico which are admitted duty free under this treaty are nearly all on the free list already, the exceptions being hemp, low-grade sugar and leaf tobacco. We shall now be able, however, to export machinery, agricultural implements, railway equipments, steam engines, road vehicles, pumps, tools, water pipes, bricks, tiles, petroleum, clocks and quicksilver, on all of which import duties and State charges are removed."

SUPPRESSING THE DYNAMITERS.—The following circular has been sent to all the United States Attorneys and Marshals, Department of Justice:

Department of Justice,
Washington, March 12, 1884.

To District Attorneys and Marshals of the United States: By direction of the President, I have to inform you it is reported that certain persons are aiding in the prosecution of heinous crimes by shipping to foreign ports explosives dangerous in the highest degree to life and property. No proof has been adduced that this rumor is founded upon facts, and the President cannot believe its truth. The honor of this Nation, however, requires that it should not be open to the imputation, unfounded though it be, of the slightest appearance of the toleration of such crimes, whether committed against our people or those of other countries.

Your attention is therefore called to sections 5358, 5354, 5355, 4278 and 4279 of the revised statues of the United States, which regulates the shipment of explosives, and you are instructed to be diligent in your efforts to prevent the offenses described and to detect and prosecute those who have are may commit them.

Very respectfully,
[Signed]
BENJAMIN HARRIS BREWSTER.
Attorney General.

LONDON, March 9.—A race between Bubear, the well known oarsman, and Wallace Ross, an equally famous sculler of New Brunswick, took place this morning. The distance rowed was four miles and two furlongs, over the regular Thames course from Putney to Mortlake, Ross conceding Bubear 10 seconds. The betting was five to four in favor of Ross. Bubear got the lead at the start of 4½ lengths, but at Hammersmith, the middle point of the course, this difference was overcome, and the boats were nearly even. The race was won by the American by 6 lengths.

—We are pleased to see that the *Sentinel* corrects the Woolen Mills error in his issue of last week.

—There is a negro in the Virginia Senate by the name of Norton. He recently spoke against a bill giving negro schools negro trustees. He said his race was not fit to manage the schools in many counties. That darkey seems to have a pretty good head of his own.

OSMAN DIGNA DEFEATED.

Graham Scores Another Victory.

SUAKIM, March 13.—The rebels under Osman Digma were routed with great slaughter in an engagement with General Graham's forces, beginning at daybreak and lasting until nearly noon. During the night the Arabs opened fire and the British were at once formed to repel a charge, but no attack came. The men were thereupon ordered to lie down again. The bivouac was an exceedingly unpleasant one. The rebels kept up a persistent fusilade till just before daybreak. The bright moonlight rendered objects distinctly visible at a long distance, but prevented the enemy from attempting a sudden onset. The rebels directed their fire especially toward the hospital wagons, which were conspicuous in the moonlight. The British troops did not reply. An officer and two men were wounded and one man was killed. The surgeons and General Graham's staff officers had many narrow escapes.

THE BATTLE BEGUN.

At six o'clock sunrise a Gardiner gun and a nine-pounder were turned against the rebels, who were within 1,300 yards of the British position and afforded a most excellent target. The Arabs were soon compelled to retire to their main position near the Tamai wells. Colonel Stewart's cavalry arrived at half-past six and took position on the British left, so as to turn the enemy's right. The British forces advanced in two brigades, which were thrown into the form of squares. A series of encounters followed. Soon after leaving Sariba the great body of the rebels charged the leading square, spearing many of the British. The sailors who were inside the square, immediately closed up and the rebels were repulsed with great slaughter. The advance was again resumed, when immense hordes rushed upon the British from both sides. A terrible struggle ensued. The Arabs fought with the greatest pluck and bravery, but nearly all were killed.

AN OBSTINATE RESISTANCE.

The Second Brigade met with obstinate resistance and was at one time repulsed. The Gatling and Gardiner guns fell into the hands of the rebels, and were only recovered after a severe fight, when the British likewise gained possession of the rebel camp.

The Hussars made a forward movement and cut off the rebels' retreat to Sinkat. It is hoped that they will save there the families of the massacred garrison.

General Graham's dispatch, dated Osman Digna's camp, March 13, 11.40 A. M., says: "The camp of the enemy has been taken after hard fighting since 8 o'clock this morning. Over seventy of the British were killed and a hundred wounded." General Graham has made his headquarters in the camp of the defeated chieftain. The battle was a much heavier one than the engagement at Teb, the Arabs fighting stubbornly, though within half an hour from the time the fight began it was evident that the victory of the British was certain. The sailors, the Black Watch Regiment and the York and Lancaster Regiment suffered the heaviest losses.

DESPERATE CHARGE OF THE REBELS.

The enemy was enabled to penetrate the second square and capture the guns by the movement of the Black Watch Regiment, which advanced impetuously and broke the ranks. Under cover of the smoke they crept close up to the British lines and dashed against the marines and the Sixty-fifth and Black Watch Regiments, throwing themselves upon the bayonets of the British and giving and receiving fearful wounds. Great confusion ensued; the Sixty-fifth began to retreat, crowding the marines, when all became inextricably mixed. General Graham and his staff did their utmost to rally the men, retreating eight hundred yards to enable them to reform. Assistance from the other brigade prevented a serious disaster.

There were many narrow escapes among the officers. The horse of General Buller was shot from under him. The pluck shown by the rebels is unexampled. Numbers of rebels still hover around the camp and fire when cattle are being watered. The native guides bolted when the square was broken. Further fighting is improbable. The battle raged two and a half hours. The rebel loss is estimated at 4,000 killed and 6,000 wounded.

LONDON, March 13.—The Queen has telegraphed to General Graham her congratulations upon the victory. The government has received congratulations upon the victory from the foreign Embassies in London. The *Morning Post* says it is understands that Baker Pasha will shortly be reinstated in the British army, with the rank of major-general.

LONDON, March 14.—Further details of the desperate battle yesterday between General Graham's forces and the rebels near the Tamai wells continue to arrive. During the confusion which ensued when the Arabs made their wild rush upon the British lines and caused them to retreat, the newspaper reporters and other non combatants took part in the fray, and used their revolvers freely and with deadly effect against the enemy. After the battle Osman's camp and three villages were burned. Among the trophies Osman's standard was taken and Tewfik Bey's was recaptured. The British losses were considerably heavier than at first reported. The number of those killed reaches a hundred, while the wounded were one hundred and fifty. General Graham's forces are returning to Suakim. Osman Digna has fled to the hills.

The Arabs retired before the English slowly and sullenly. They were defeated but not put to rout. They walked awayas if sauntering through a bazaar, with arms folded or swinging at their sides. They were often shot down, but this did not hurry their companions' speed. Judges of native character think that the Arabs are so allied by family ties that the great loss of life will appall them and break their faith in the Mahdi and their sheikhs.

It was impossible to take prisoners. The wounded Arabs would lie motionless, without uttering a single cry or moan, and watch their chance to stab the advancing British with knife or spear. The victors walked among the wounded as among so many vipers. A wounded Arab killed a British marine during the night. Another attempted to stab Col. Stewart while his aid-de-camp was giving the wounded man water.

Admiral Hewett has to-day sent out a fresh circular to the tribes, warning them that if they do not obey the summons to submit the fate of the Arabs who fell at Teb and Tamamieb will overtake them.

One Hundred and Fifty-five Killed in Coal Mine.

Special to the Philadelphia Times.

POCOHONTAS, VA, March 13.—A terrible gas explosion occurred at one o'clock this morning in the Laurel Creek Mine, operated by the Southwest Improvement Company, at this place. The Laurel Creek Mine is the only one in this section and has been operated for about two years. It consists of a tunnel, running three-quarters of a mile into the mountain side and a railroad runs the entire length of the mine. There are laternal galleries at intervals. The mine is situated above the water level, and for this reason it has until now been worked with little trouble and singularly free from accidents, not a single fatal casualty having been reported since operations were begun. W. A. Lathrop, the superintendent, is an expert mining engineer and has had many years experience in working coal. The mines have been worked by relief every six hours.

One hundred and fifty-five men were at work there at the time, and such was the force of the explosion that every one was killed and the fanning machine and engine were blown 300 feet from the entrance. A train of cars drawn by a small engine was near the entrance, moving in the mine at the time. Four cars and the engine were blown out, and a car arle was propelled by the force of the explosion into the side of a small frame house, several hundred feet distant, occupied by two miners, William Maloney and Jake Sexton. Both were asleep, having left the mine at 6 o'clock. The flying plank awoke them. Their escape was wonderful, the iron wheels of the car falling by the side of their bunks. They struck a light and, so far as can be learned, were the first to realize the situation and to give the alarm.

NOT ONE LEFT ALIVE.

The fanning machine was insufficient for the mines and before its deficiency was dicovered and remedied by those in the mines the gas accumulated to the explosive point. This place is made up entirely of the houses of the miners and was built by the Southwestern Improvement Company. A good many of the miners are Northerners and Pennsylvanians. The engineer at work near the mouth of the mine, as well as his assistant and a colored boy, were blown a hundred feet away and their mangled bodies found scattered in every direction. The engineer's head was found in a ravine and, his legs and arms were found near the mine. Of those at work in or about the mine not one was left to tell the story. The people of the little hamlet, whose population numbers about five hundred, were asleep when the explosion took place. But the whole place was quickly roused and the scene which followed beggars description.

The few living beings who saw a puff of smoke shoot from the mine and the sudden upheaval of the engine and cars rushed into the town with loud cries for help. Men, women and children were roused and as they took in the intelligence there was a wild rush for the scene of the disaster. Despite the cold night, women as well as men rushed off scantily clad. Experienced miners upon reaching the scene were satisfied that no man in the mines was alive. The horror of the situation has been intensified by the discovery that the mines are on fire.

POCAHONTAS, Va., March 14.—The mines are still on fire, and the only means of extinguishing it is to close and seal them up. This is now being done, and the mines will remain sealed for probably 2 weeks. None of the bodies have been recovered.

The State Exposition.

Mr. Fries, was kindly given the *State Chronicle* the following official list of the counties that have made appropriations to make county displays at the Exposition:

Chatham,	$ 500	Montgomery	150
Rockingham	499	Randolph,	499
Pitt,	499	Chowan,	150
Forsyth,	499	Washington,	100
Warren,	500	Jones,	200
Wake,	2,000	Lenoir,	500
Mitchell,	500		

Sampson and Franklin act March 15, Greene acts March 31, Orange acts April 1, and Halifax April 2.

We are assured that the following will take action at an early day:

Johnston,	Mecklenburg,
Moore,	Hyde,
Pender,	Tyrrell,
Iredell,	Gates,
Haywood,	Hertford,
Martin,	Bertie,
Perquimans,	Guilford,
Pasquotank,	Durham,
Camden,	Vance,
Currituck,	Rowan,
Dare,	Cabarrus.

—Ayer's Hair Vigor stimulates the hair cells to healthy action and promotes a vigorous growth. It contains all that can be supplied to make the natural hair beautiful and abundant; keeps the scalp free from dandruff, prevents the hair from becoming dry and harsh, and makes it flexible and glossy.

—Sheffield, England, is said to have a new and important discovery. It is a new steel that is made by adding from seven to twenty per cent. of the ordinary ferro manganese of commerce to iron either wholly or to a good extent decarbonized and refined and treated by any of the ordinary processes, or to steel produced by such processes."

HAPPENINGS IN THE STATE.

—Mr. R. K. Bryan, editor of the Hickory *Press*, has been engaged to teach the school at Highland Academy, formerly taught by the late Rev. T. G. Thurston.

—Durham *Reporter*: We are informed this morning by Mr. J. S. Carr, that the contract for building the cotton mill has been awarded to a party in Concord for $22,000. Work will probably commence next Monday, or as soon thereafter as the necessary arrangements can be made.

—Gen. Thos. L. Clingman is pursuing his work on his electric light. A reporter of the New York *Tribune* quotes him as saying: "The chemists have just completed a series of experiments for me with zirconia as the base of carbon points in electric lights. The present base is petroleum coke. Zirconia is practically indestructible. The experiments have been, to my mind, highly successful. We shall be able to make a point two inches in length that will last a year under ordinary usage."

—*Farmer and Mechanic*: Mr. J. W. Walker proposes to remove his tobacco factory from Newbern to Durham.——The Raleigh poker players were plucked of $2,800 the past week, it is said; one pocket producing $1,700.——Mrs. Andrew Steele, a member of Macedonia church, Wake county, left a legacy of land to the North Carolina Conference. The bequest amounts to $1,500.——A force of 100 hands began Monday morning on the Bennettsville road, or Raleigh and Hamlet extension to F. B. Gibson's store, on the South Carolina line. That is the item we have been wishing for. ——At Bayboro, in Pamlico county, on Friday, Ben Gillam was hanged for the murder of Henry Carter, April 7, 1883. Nearly 4,000 people witnessed the execution, which was conducted in an orderly manner by Sheriff D. B. Hooker.

—Judge McRae Thursday morning passed sentence of death upon 2 negroes, Adolphus Pressly and Ernest Williams, who were convicted at the present term of court of burglary. They were both sentenced to be hanged in the Mecklenburg county jail on the 30th day of next May. It seems to be the style now whenever the court finds a man guilty of a crime and sentences him to death, to take an appeal to the Supreme court and give a man a chance to die in the jail. The cases of Pressley and Williams were not exceptions to the rule, and their attorneys, immediately after the judge passed sentence upon them, took an appeal to the Supreme court, and the double hanging will therefore not come off on the day set. They are now three men in the jail in Charlotte under the sentence of death with all their earthly hopes centred upon the Supreme court.

PHOSPHATES AND TIN.—Calling upon Dr. Dabney, State chemist, yesterday afternoon, he was found in his office reading a letter from Mr. Graffin, superintendent of the Navassa guano company. The letter was in regard to the phosphates. Twenty-five tons of phosphate rock, taken by Gen. W. G. Lewis from the farm of Mr. Bell, a mile from Warsaw, Duplin county, were sent to the Navassa works for treatment. It is being made into superphosphate. This is the first superphosphate made from North Carolina phosphate. Mr. Grafflin writes Dr. Dabney that the result of the experiment is very satisfactory indeed. The rock is hard to crush, but is easily ground. It looks well and dries beautifully, says Mr. Grafflin, who sends Dr. Dabney specimens, as prepared.

Speaking of the King's Mountain tin mine, Dr. Dabney says shafts are being sudk and a "drift" 300 feet long will run into the hill, so as to get at the large and solid beds of ore. The development so far is very satisfactory indeed. The deeper the shafts are sunk the better is the quality of the ore.—*Raleigh News-Observer.*

—Mr. J. T. Small, representing a party of capitalists of Lewiston, Maine, who are buying up North Carolina land in large tracts, passed through Charlotte yesterday on his way to South Carolina, to look about for lands. He will return to Charlotte in a day or two. Mr. Small told a reporter for the *Observer* that in Camden county, this State, he has just bought one tract of wooded land consisting of twelve thousand eight hundred (12,800) acres and paid for it in cash. His company bought it for the timber that is on it and will go into the lumber business on an extensive scale. Mr. Small states that he can get all the money he wants to buy land in this State. His company want not only wooded lands, but mineral and grass lands, and they do not hold back for prices. He had seen a lot of land advertised at Asheville, and is on his way to that place to look after it. This all goes to show that North Carolina lands are coming into good demand and are rapidly increasing in value. Our people should not be too quick to sell, but wait for a time. Higher prices are coming and there's no use in giving our lands away.—*Charlotte Observer.*

—A dispatch from Harrisburg, Ill., says: Details of the damage done by the tornado which passed over part of Saline county last Tuesday are just being learned. Six farm-houses were destroyed and several others unroofed and badly damaged. A dozen or more barns and other outbuildings were torn to pieces. Much damage was also caused to fences, cribs and other farm property.

—When the blood is loaded with impurities, and moves sluggishly in the veins, an alterative is needed, as this condition of the vital fluid cannot last long without serious results. There is nothing better than Ayer's Sarsaparilla to purify the blood, and impart energy to the system.

HALL'S
Vegetable Sicilian
HAIR RENEWER

was the first preparation perfectly adapted to cure diseases of the scalp, and the first successful restorer of faded or gray hair to its natural color, growth, and youthful beauty. It has had many imitators, but none have so fully met all the requirements needful for the proper treatment of the hair and scalp. HALL'S HAIR RENEWER has steadily grown in favor, and spread its fame and usefulness to every quarter of the globe. Its unparalleled success can be attributed to but one cause: *the entire fulfilment of its promises.*

The proprietors have often been surprised at the receipt of orders from remote countries, where they had never made an effort for its introduction.

The use for a short time of HALL'S HAIR RENEWER wonderfully improves the personal appearance. It cleanses the scalp from all impurities, cures all humors, fever, and dryness, and thus prevents baldness. It stimulates the weakened glands, and enables them to push forward a new and vigorous growth. The effects of this article are not transient, like those of alcoholic preparations, but remain a long time, which makes its use a matter of economy.

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE
FOR THE
WHISKERS

Will change the beard to a natural brown, or black, as desired. It produces a permanent color that will not wash away. Consisting of a single preparation, it is applied without trouble.

PREPARED BY
R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H.
Sold by all Dealers in Medicines.

FOR ALL THE FORMS
OF
Scrofulous, Mercurial, and Blood Disorders,
the best remedy, because the most searching and thorough blood-purifier, is
Ayer's Sarsaparilla.
Sold by all Druggists · $1, six bottles, $5.

HARTER'S
THE ONLY TRUE
IRON TONIC
FACTS REGARDING
Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic.

It will purify and enrich the BLOOD, regulate the LIVER and KIDNEYS, and RESTORE THE HEALTH and VIGOR of YOUTH! In all those diseases requiring a certain and efficien TONIC, especially Dyspepsia, Want of Appetite, Indigestion, Lack of Strength, etc., its use is marked with immediate and wonderful results. Bones, muscles and nerves receive new force. Enlivens the mind and supplies Brain Power.

LADIES suffering from all complaints peculiar to their sex will find in DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC a safe and speedy cure. It gives a clear and healthy complexion.

The strongest testimony to the value of DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC is that frequent attempts at counterfeiting have only added to the popularity of the original. If you earnestly desire health do not experiment—get the ORIGINAL AND BEST.

Send your address to The Dr. Harter Med. Co., St. Louis, Mo., for our "DREAM BOOK." Full of strange and useful information, free.

DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC IS FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS EVERYWHERE.

A WEEK'S READING FREE!
FOR SIX GOOD FAMILIES

Send your name and the name and address of five of your neighbors or friends on a postal card and get free for yourself and each of them a specimen copy of

THE GREAT SOUTHERN WEEKLY,
The "Atlanta Constitution."

OUR THREE HUMOROUS WRITERS:
"UNCLE REMUS'S" world-famous Sketches of the old Plantation Darkey
"BILL ARP'S" Humorous Letters fo the Home and Hearth Stone.
"BETSY HAMILTON'S" adventure told in the "Cracker" dialect.

War Stories, Sketches of Travel, News Poems, Fun, Adventures, "The Farm," The Household, Correspondence,

A World of Instruction and Entertainment.

Twelve Pages. The Brightest and Best Weekly Pleases every member of the Family.

SEND A POSTAL FOR A SPECIMEN COPY, FREE
Address "THE CONSTITUTION," Atlanta, Ga.

Vick's Floral Guide,

For 1884 is an Elegant Book of 150 Pages, 3 Colored Plates of Flowers and Vegetables, and more than 1000 Illustrations of the choicest Flowers, Plants and Vegetables, and Directions for growing. It is handsome enough for the Center Table or a Holiday Present. Send on your name and Post Office address, with 10 cents, and I will send you a copy postage paid. This is not a quarter of its cost. It is printed in both English and German. If you afterwards order seeds deduct the 10 cents.

Vick's Seeds are the Best in the World!

The FLORAL GUIDE will tell how to get and grow them.

VICK'S FLOWER AND VEGETABLE GARDEN, 175 PAGES, 6 Colored Plates, 500 Engravings. For 50 cents in paper covers; $1.00 in elegant cloth. In German or English.

VICK'S ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY MAGAZINE—32 PAGES, a Colored Plate in every number and many fine Engravings. Price $1.25 a year; Five Copies for $5.00. Specimen Numbers sent for 10 cents; 3 trial copies for 25 cents.

JAMES VICK,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

THE AMERICAN FARMER.

Established 1819, and for more than a Third of a Century under the same management.

Devoted to FARMING, STOCK RAISING, FRUIT GROWING, MARKET GARDENING, the DAIRY, the POULTRY YARD, etc., etc.

Special attention is paid to **Fertilizers** and **Manures**, including those of commerce and the farm.

Reports of Representative Farmers' Clubs are a notable feature of its issues.

There is a **Home Department**, with charming reading and practical suggestions for the ladies of the farm household.

The most competent, successful and experienced men and women have charge of the several departments.

No Farmer in the Atlantic States, from Delaware to Georgia, *can afford to be without* this old and reliable adviser and guide on farm work.

THE AMERICAN FARMER is published twice every month, (on the 1st and 15th). It is beautifully printed on fine white paper in clear type. $1.50 a year. To clubs of five or over, $1.00 each.

Handsome, Valuable and Useful Premiums.

are given to all those who will take time and trouble to collect subscriptions.

SAM'L SANDS & SON, *Publishers*,
128 Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md.

The PRESS and the *American Farmer* will be clubbed together and sent to any address for $2.50 for one year.

Fine Berkshire Pigs.

I have for sale two litters of fine Berkshire pigs from imported registered stock at very

Reasonable Prices.

Apply to me at Salem, N. C., or to Daniel Rominger, Clemmonsville, N. C.

H. W. FRIES.

Dec. 10th, 1883-2 mo.

GENERAL NEWS.

GATHERED FROM HOME AND ABROAD.

—The largest city in Japan is Osaka, which contains 1,585,695 inhabitants.

—The storm near Starkville, Miss., Tuesday destroyed a large number of buildings and caused $100,000 damages.

—Joseph Quimby, a resident of West Columbia, W. Va., while under the influence of liquor Tuesday shot his wife, inflicting fatal wounds.

HUDSON, N. Y., March 13.—Henry A. Tilden died at New Lebanon, last night, aged sixty-three years. He was the youngest brother of Hon. Samuel J. Tilden.

—The Queens county (N. Y.) grand jury Friday indicted Rugg, the negro charged with the Maybee murders. John and Edward Tappan were discharged.

—Wm. Hamer, a resident of High Spire, near Harrisburg, Pa., was bitten by a pet dog about six weeks ago, and on Saturday last he was attacked with spasms, which devoloped into hydrophobia. He died Tuesday.

DENVER, COL., March 14.—The Aspen stage, which arrived at Leadville at midnight last night, brought news of a fatal snow slide on the Aspen mountain last Monday night. Three employees of the Vallejo mine, George Marshall, Wm. O'Brien and John McGinnity, were killed, and Mike Higgins, another miner, is missing.

—In Robertson county, Tenn., a man by the name of John Martin, his wife and three children were all found murdered. What followed is thus described:

"About 4 o'clock this afternoon a farm hand named George French was arrested by one of the county constables upon suspicion. Blood was found upon his shoes and clothing. He told a very lame story of his whereabouts the night before. It was plain that he was in some way connected with the murder. A rope was brought and placed about his neck, and the mob swung him up to the nearest tree. He was let down half insensible, and upon coming to, confessed that he and Jim and Doc Carter, two negroes, workmen upon the farm of Squire Davis had planned the murder. He gave sickening details of the murders and confessed that all 3 of them were guilty. They found $1,200 in money and divided it between them. He had hardly finished his story when he was jerked up and strangled to death. Twenty shots were fired into his body.

"The mob then made a break for Davis's farm, where the two negroes were found Although both of them protested their innocence, the mob hanged them to the same tree and shot them while they strangled."

Raleigh Register.

Early in February—as soon as the printers receive the necessary material—the publication of the

Raleigh Register,

a North Carolina Democratic newspaper, will be commenced.

The REGISTER will be printed weekly until the great political campaign of 1884 begins. It will then be issued twice a week, or as often as may be useful or necessary to the Democratic party in North Carolina. It will be printed from new and beautiful type on good white paper, and though it may not be large enough to hold all at once all the good things that glowing prospectuses sometimes promise, yet the application of a thorough knowledge of how to use them will put into the thirty-two broad columns all the news, much good reading, and a complete history of what is done in North Carolina. MR. HALE will be editor of the REGISTER.

The price of the REGISTER will be $2 a year, $1 for six months. Pay for your home paper, and then remit for the REGISTER. Those who remit $2 to this office will receive

AS A PREMIUM

either volume ordered of "Hale's Industrial Series." Two volumes are now ready: THE WOODS AND TIMBERS OF NORTH CAROLINA.—Curtis's, Emmons', and Kerr's Botanical Reports; supplemented by accurate County Reports of Standing Forests, and illustrated by an excellent map of the State. 1 volume 12mo. Cloth, 273 pp., $1.25.

INDUSTRIES OF NORTH CAROLINA—IN THE COAL AND IRON COUNTIES.—Emmons', Kerr's Laidley's, Wilkes', and the Census Reports; supplemented by full and accurate sketches of the Fifty-six Counties, and Map of the State. 1 volume 12mo. Cloth, 425 pp., $1.50.

Address **RALEIGH REGISTER,**
Raleigh, N. C.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Having qualified as Administrator of Edward Foltz, deceased, all persons indebted to said deceased are requested to make payment to me at once; and all those having claims against said deceased's estate are hereby notified to present them to me duly proven, within 12 months from the date of this notice, or the same will be plead in bar of their recovery.

H. W. FOLTZ, Adm'r.
February 27th, 1884.—6w.

GARDEN SEEDS AT BLUM'S.

Black Wax Beans,
Golden Wax Beans,
Giant Wax Beans,
Lima Beans.

"A GREAT SENSATION."

Among publishers, manufacturers and business men, many inducements have been offered to the public for the purpose of promoting the introduction of various papers, or articles, but none of them equals the extraordinary chance offered by The World Magazine. In enlarging the circulation of their widely-known and splendid monthly publication, they agree to send you The World Magazine for one year, at the low rate of $1, and will mail it POSTAGE FREE to you. This offer is an exceedingly rare one, as at this price The World will cost less than ten cents per copy. In addition to this, the publishers agree to give you an equal opportunity FREE in their Grand Prize Distribution, in which $75,000 (seventy-five thousand dollars) will be distributed FREE to all new subscribers to the World Magazine. The company intend to distribute the $75,000 FREE to their patrons merely as an advertisement. The prizes will be distributed FAIRLY by a Committee, and any subscriber to The World Magazine can secure a Grand Prize Subscription Ticket, FREE OF ANY CHARGE.

Address: THE WORLD MAGAZINE, 38 and 40 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill. They offer liberal inducements for those who get up Clubs. Any one sending them a Club of five subscribers will receive a yearly subscription to The World Magazine, and a prize number and receipt FREE.

Itching Piles—Symptoms and Cure.

The symptoms are moisture, like perspiration, intense itching, increased by scratching; very distressing, particularly at night; seems as if pin-worms were crawling in and about the rectum; the private parts are sometimes affected. If allowed to continue very serious results may follow. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT is a pleasant, sure cure. Also, for Tetter, Itch, Salt-Rheum, Scald-Head; Erysipelas, Barbers' Itch, Blotches, all scaly, crusty Skin Diseases. Box, by mail, 50 cts., 3 for $1.25, Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON Phila., Pa. Sold by Druggists.

DIARIES.—A few Diaries on hand at the SALEM BOOKSTORE.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS
MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD,

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

DIPHTHERIA
CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS.
JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT will instantaneously relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure.
JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (*For Internal and External Use*). CURES Neuralgia, Influenza, Sore Lungs, Bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Chronic Rheumatism, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, Diseases of the Spine and Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Send for pamphlet to I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teaspoonful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & Co., BOSTON, MASS.
MAKE HENS LAY

ALWAYS IN THE FRONT!

HINSHAW & BYNUM,
Wholesale and Retail Merchants,
DEALERS IN
FIELD SEEDS
—AND—
STAR BRAND FERTILIZERS,
WINSTON, N. C.

THE only mercantile house in Winston that has taken out a drummer's license and that travels a licensed salesman.
The only house in the city that has lady clerks.
Sole Agents for the sale of

T. MILES' SONS PHILADELPIA HAND MADE SHOES.
FOR MEN, WOMEN, MISSES AND CHILDREN.

Sole Agents for the sale of the

Celebrated Bay State Boots and Shoes.

We also have exclusive control in this market of

J. A. Leach & Co's Thomasville Shoes,
L. B. & L. S. Holt's Bellemont Plaids,
Isaac A. Sheppard & Co's Excelsior Cook Stoves,

the very best made.

We sell at Factory Prices.

J. & P. COATS' SIX CORD SPOOL COTTON,
F. & H. FRIES' JEANS, ARISTA SHEETING AND COTTON YARN,
EAGLE & PHŒNIX JEANS, TICKING AND BALL SEWING COTTON,
HOLSTEIN WOOLEN MILLS ALL WOOL CASSIMERES.

Our goods being bought exclusively for cash, in large quantities, by experienced buyers, we are able to offer inducements to the people of this section not excelled by any house in the State.

Our Dress Goods and Notion Departments
WILL BE MADE A SPECIALTY.

Every other department will be kept complete and in the hands of experienced salesmen.

TO THE WHOLESALE BUYERS

we will say that we are determined to successfully meet Baltimore and Richmond competition, freight and all things being duly considered.

We have increased our trade about thirty-three per cent. each succeeding year, and we appreciate the patronage we have had and intend to continue to make our business worthy of your support. To give our patrons some idea of our business we give the following

OFFICIAL FIGURES:

The freight paid into Salem depot during the year 1883, on Machinery, Coal, Grain, Licorice, Merchandise and everything received at this depot amounted to $97,564.80. Our freight amounted to $5,840.87, showing that we received more than one-seventeenth of all the freight that came over this road, paid more than one-seventeenth of all the freight money received at this depot and did more than one-seventeenth of all the business of these two towns and all the country receiving freighthere.

We have increased the number of our salesmen and are prepared to wait on our customers promptly, and invite all to

COME AND SEE US.

Our Price for STAR BRAND GUANO this Season is:

$3.50 per bag cash. STAR BRAND SPECIAL TOBACCO MANURE $4.25, per bag, cash, and $4.75 per bag, on time. Our fertilizers have had no equal and are better this year than ever before.

Yours Very Truly,
HINSHAW & BYNUM.

Jan. 24th, 1884.-tf.

REWARD.

The Meadow King
MOWER & REAPER

on any man's farm, will save $50 in horse-power every season. Besides many other

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

I keep a GENERAL LINE of

HARDWARE,

and call SPECIAL attention to

FRICK'S HOME-MADE GRAIN CRADLES, AVERY STEEL PLOWS, FARMER'S FRIEND CAST PLOWS, &c., &c., &c.

Don't forget that I am headquarters for

RUBBER AND LEATHER BELTING, DISTON SAWS, MACHINE OIL, &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

In fact, you will

SAVE MONEY

by examining my stock before you purchase anything in the HARDWARE LINE.

With many thanks for my 1883 trade, I am, for 1884,

Yours truly,
R. R. Crawford.
WINSTON, N. C.

Jan. 17, 1884.

2,000,000
Subscribers

WANT IT FOR 1884. The *American Agriculturist* to-day is better than ever before. We have increased our corps of Editors and Artists, enlarged and added to all our departments, until the Periodical is now the recognized leading Agricultural Journal of the world, presenting in every issue 16 COLUMNS OF ORIGINAL READING MATTER from the ablest writers, and nearly 100 ORIGINAL ILLUSTRATIONS. It is to the interest of every one whose subscription has expired, or who changing his place of residence, or moving West, has for the time being, dropped out of our Great Army of Subscribers, to

Come Back

and accept of our Unparalled Offer of the

American Agriculturist,
FOR 1884. A $1.00 PERIODICAL.

A 600-Page Dictionary,
1000 ILLUSTRATIONS.

"Foes or Friends?"
MORRIS' 11x13 SUPERB PLATE ENGRAVING.

"In the Meadow."
DUPRE'S 12x17 SUPERB PLATE ENGRAVING.

OR

12 Pieces of Sheet Music,
IN PLACE OF THE DICTIONARY.

All for $1.70
POSTPAID.

Active Canvassers Wanted.
Send two 2-cent stamps for a Sample Copy, and see what a WONDERFUL Paper it is now. Address,
Orange Judd Co., David W. Judd, *Pres.*
721 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, MARCH 20, 1884.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

Departure and arrival of Trains on the Salem Branch—N. W. N. C. R. R.

No. 9	Leaves Salem,	5.30 a. m.
" 10	Arrives "	11.38 a. m.
" 11	Leaves "	7.35 p. m.
" 12	Arrives "	12.41 a. m.

New Advertisements.

H. W. Foltz, Administrator of Edward Foltz.

—Sun enters Aries.

—Day and Night equal.

—Day's length 12 hours.

—Spring commences to-morrow, 21st.

—Last Monday was St. Patrick's Day.

—Mid-Lent next Sunday. Twenty-four days till Easter, April 13th.

—Jacob Sides has commenced canvassing for Craft's Nursery.

—Mrs. Gales, of Raleigh, is the guest of Miss Laura Lemly, in this place.

—Episcopal services at Germanton on Sunday next by Rev. B. N. Dougherty, at 10.30.

—After a rainy week, last Saturday and Sunday were bright with sunshine, bracing and pleasant.

—Eighty days gone and two hundred and eighty-six to come before the end of the year.

—People have done less ploughing than usual in this neighborhood this winter.

—Waughtown continues to make war against the dogs. We don't know how many have been killed in this place.

—The new Stores in the Gray Block have been occupied. They are among the finest in the State.

☞ Go to Mrs. T. B. Douthit's for Germantown Wool, Shetland Wool, Saxony Wool and beautiful assortment Zephyrs. Macrame Cord and Hooks.

—C. R Welfare is getting new Goods daily. The lot of Spring Calicoes, &c., are among the prettiest and cheapest we have ever seen.

—Old Aunt Polly Hairston (colored), so well known by almost every one in Salem and Winston, is dead, aged about 85 years.

—The Lovefeast of the Young Men's Christian Union and Missionary Society will take place Saturday evening, 22nd inst.

—We heard that Joseph Farabee, of Davidson County, is suffering much from a small axe cut on one of his feet. He caught cold in the wound.

—The collection for the Bohemian Mission on Sunday last amounted to $150. A fifty dollar donation was among the contribution.

—Rev. H. A. Brown, of the Baptist church, Winston, married Mr. Samuel Moten to Miss Annie Crouch on Wednesday evening of last week.

—Arthur Payne's harness shop, in Winston, caught fire on Thursday night last. The flames were soon under control however. Damage not serious.

—Our young friend, Chas. E. Shore, a Salem boy, and one of the most efficient clerks in the railway service, was at home last week at the funeral of his brother. Charlie has our best wishes for health and prosperity.

—Lieut. Samuel C. Lemly is at the homestead, for a few days. He will sail with the "Greely Arctic Expedition." We wish him and the whole expedition a successful cruise and a safe return home.

☞ Mrs. T. B. Douthit has a splendid lot Stamped Toilet Sets, Doilies, Tidies, Embroidery Linen. A nice assortment Java, Waffle and Zephyr Canvas.

—We notice that Rowan Charles, of Waughtown has paled in a lot in which he intends to raise poultry. Mr Charles takes an interest in the care of poultry, and already has some fine varieties, and no doubt he will make the thing a success.

—One man of Broadbay township, who used to be very much opposed to stock law, says he made $19 worth of hay on a patch of ground upon which neighboring stock used to graze. He now says he believes the stock law to be a good thing.

—See advertisement of the Tise Improved Well Fixture. It is a local enterprise and is giving satisfaction wherever used. The cut, appearing in another column, give a good idea of the fixture. Mr. Tise contemplates erecting a building for the manufacture of his invention.

—It is seldom that accidents happen in Messrs. Fries' mills, but Mr. Columbus Hampton had the misfortune to lose portions of two fingers by getting them into the machinery. Dr. Shaffner dressed the wounds and all will soon be healed up.

—S. A. Hege, while out gunning a few hours in the marshes near town, last week, bagged a woodcock, and, better yet, a fine pheasant. These two game birds are scarce in this vicinity. Thanks for the woodcock, which was as palatable as a partridge.

—Re-dedication of the improved Moravian church at Bethania, will take place on Sunday next. This is one of the oldest church buildings in N. W. N. C. The entire interior of the building is remodeled and many of the modern improvements introduced. The congregation is in a flourishing condition. Rev. R. P. Lineback, pastor.

—Neal Peddicord was bitten on the hand by a vicious horse. The horse had previously been gentle enough, but on this occasion he seemed bent on mischief. A subsequent fit caused the death of the horse, which had been bitten by a dog sometime previous. Mr. Peddicord applied the mad stone with good effect.

—Jas. A. Robinson, of the Winston *Leader*, will deliver an address on "Emblems of Odd Fellowship," next Friday night, before Lodge No. 106, I. O. O. F. Cordial invitation given to all Odd Fellows to attend.

—The new machine shops of Messrs. Vance & Bliss are going right along, having more work than they expected. Mr. Bliss is a Northern man, and well acquainted with machinery, and is a practical and energetic workman in every department of the business. We hope to see these shops liberally patronized, so as to enable the firm to prepare for any kind of work in iron without delay.

—The Winston branch of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, have organized with the following officers: President—Mrs. Peele; Vice Presidents—Mrs. Ector, Mrs. F. H. Johnston, Mrs. T. J. Ogburn; Corresponding Secretary—Mrs. Starr; Recording Secretary—Miss Lillie George; Treas.—Mrs. Broadaway. Meetings are held every Wednesday evening at 2 o'clock in the Temperance Hall (Buxton & Lemly Block) to which all ladies interested are earnestly invited to attend. Gentlemen received as Honorary Members, membership fee 50 cts a year.—*Leader.*

—The following officers of the Salem Amateur Court were elected for the next quarter:

Supreme Court Judge—Henry E. Keehln.
Superior Court Judge—George F. Brietz.
Attorney-General—Geo. F. Bahnson.
Solicitor—Henry F. Shaffner.
Clerk—Wm. Boyd.
Sheriff—Walter Barrow.
Coroner—Wm. Pfohl.
Treasurer—Wm. Shaffner.
Steward—Charles Cooper.

This court was organized some eight months ago and we are pleased to see it in such a flourishing condition, and teaching the boys to be proficient in law.

☞ Mrs. T. B. Douthit has just received a splendid line of Notions, Ribbons, Veiling, Laces of all kinds, Silk Gloves, of the new shades, Kid Gloves, Ladies' Satchels, Ladies' and Misses Hose, new style Buttons, Ladies and Misses' Gum Circulars, Zephyr Shawls, Perfumery, Picture Frames, Jewelry, Corsets, Toilet Soaps, &c., cheap for cash.

Millinery, Flowers, Feathers, &c., at the very lowest prices.

—Winston *Sentinel*: Chief of Police Bahnson returned from Hope, Indiana, on Tuesday, with A. C. Nifong, formerly of Davidson county whom he apprehended and arrested in that city, charged with forging a note of $100 upon the First National Bank of Winston some six months ago.

—The Danbury *Reporter and Post* says at least one-half the young men who have gone West from Stokes, in the past few years, have returned.——Tobacco plants are injured by the cold. ——William Nelson, who nearly two years ago killed James Mabe, has surrendered to the sheriff.

—A list of letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., for the week ending March 15, 1884:

Mrs Harriet Bearer, Miss Lou Brendle, Miss Jane Burke, S F Burcham, Miss Ida Crowder, Miss Bettie Charles, Miss A V Clark, Miss Mary Crim, J F Crouse, Mort Dillard, Miss Mary Foster, Mrs Martha J Gunter, L O Gannaway, William Hill, Miss Maria Longworth, Miss M M Miller, Dr J T Matthews (2), Miss Sarah Robertson, Mrs Charity Shore, Miss Ellen E Snider, Andrew Steane, J E Spaugh, Miss Camilla Thally, Miss Sarah Tesh, J K Whicker.

To obtain any of these letters the applicant must call for advertised letters.

If not called for within one month they will be sent to the dead letter office

J. BLICKENDERFER, P. M.

THE SWAY BACK WAGON IN COURT. —Mr. Geo. Nissen, of Salem, maker of the old fashioned North Carolina wagon, will probably be summoned to Thomasville, Ga., next month, to settle a question in court. The *Times*, of that place, says: "As the time for the Spring Term of Colquit Superior court approaches, we are reminded of the fact that the question as to why the old North Carolina and Virginia wagon beds were built high at each end, and low in the middle, is to come up on its final hearing. This question has been ably, not to say exhaustively, discussed, by Messrs. Bearden, Hammond, Alexander, C. O. Davis and others, for a number of terms. In fact it has largely taken up the time of all other discussion. There are two favorite theories, both have—thus far—been ably sustained: One that these beds were so made to prevent the tobacco boxes and other contents of these now obsolete peddling wagons from being stolen; another that a heavier load could be pulled easier by the contents tending toward the centre of the wagon." *Charlotte Odserver.*

CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTERS FROM OUR FRIENDS.

KERNERSVILLE LETTER.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—At the close of my last communication I referred to the licensing of a saloon by our town Commissioners and that among them was a preacher, and now he telle me that *he* and another Commissioner *did not vote for license*, hence they were in the minority and could not help what the majority did; the vote was *two to three.*

On the other hand, the ones that were informed of it say that parties here have always been divided. Some believe and maintain that there is as much drinking, if not more, when there is no license as when there is, and they would make the experiment, as the parties licensed would make it respectable, if it can be done; and besides, they are bound in a bond of one thousand dollars not to sell on the Sabbath, nor to minors, so that my fears on that score are groundless, they say.

I understand that one of the Commissioners who went *for it* says the experiment so far has satisfied him and he is now a *no license man*, and I think a number of the citizens that were on the other side are falling in with him, and the good name for sobriety of Kernersville will be preserved and perpetuated.

On Wednesday, the 12th, Rev. Mr. Pinnix closed his school; his pupils had an enjoyable time together during the day, and at night he held an especial service for their benefit in the Methodist church, and at the close he presented four prizes to as many pupils.

On Friday night Mrs. Rights had a private entertainment with her pupils in the Moravian church. The children acquitted themselves to the satisfaction of their friends.

Professor Lyndsay has leased the Kernersville Academy building for the next ten years; his experiment for two years past warrants him in the step. He expects to remain here and make improvements as he goes along. His school continues filling up.

On Sunday the Presiding Elder of the Methodist church, Rev. R. O. Burton, preached a most excellent sermon.

On the 15th inst., Mr. Wirt Mathis and Miss Sallie Stewart were married by Rev. Mr. Pinnix. All of Kernersville.

Rev. Harper Shields, of the Methodist church, will preach in the Moravian church in Kernersville on next Sunday, March 23rd, as the pastor is expected to participate in the re-dedicatory services of the Bethania church, to continue two days, Sunday and Monday.

Gardening seems to be in full blast to-day; everybody is a month behind. Mr. W. C. Stafford planted some potatoes some weeks ago. He says he looked after them the other day and found them completely rotten, and he will have to plant again. C. L. R.

Kernersville, N. C., March 17, 1834.

For the Press.

NEAR SALEM, March 13, 1884.

As it is time yet to prepare the plant beds for the next tobacco crop, which is strictly the money crop of this section it will not be amiss to say something to encourage others, and especially the young men, who want to make money. I honestly think there is more money in tobacco than any other branch of farming according to the investment, in labor and land. The principal expense is the building of tobacco barns, but where timber is cheap a barn can be built for fifty dollars. Now, if an industrious young man was to commence with one or two barns and build one barn every year until he had sixteen or twenty acres of tobacco in cultivation, and would continue tobacco culture for ten years and have twenty acres, every acre by furnishing land and team, would be worth fifty dollars per acre, an income at the end of ten years of one thousand dollars for the last year. And further to stimulate the culture of tobacco, if an organization was formed giving premiums, say one hundred, each to pay one dollar yearly, and deposit said amount till the fund would be one thousand dollars and pay that out in three premiums of $500, $300 and $200. It would take several years before the funds would accumulate to one thousand dollars, yet perhaps a long race or contest would bring out the best results. I honestly think the culture of tobacco is but in its infancy, and that in ten years from this time it will increase four hundred per cent.

I will now state the number of acres of land in Forsyth and adjoining counties. It is conceded that one-fifth of the land in this section of the State is adapted to culture of the weed:

Forsyth, 160,000 acres; Davidson, 416,000; Davie, 162,400; Guilford, 288,000; Rockingham, 352,000; Stokes, 352,000; Surry, 590,000; Yadkin, 195,400.

If one-fifth of Forsyth was cultivated in tobacco at one thousand pounds per acre, the yield of our county would be 32,000,000 (thirty-two million lbs.)

F. S. G.

ABBOTT'S CREEK, N. C., March 18, 1884.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—The abundance of wet weather has made a drawback on farmers; but little oats has been sown, and a few potatoes planted for early use, make the spring farming so far. Notwithstanding the many frosty nights, the fruit in this community has not yet been injured.

The public schools of this community have all closed. Gum Grove, on last Saturday, being the last.

I am sorry to say that play days have taken the place of old time examinations and exhibitions.

Had we only the Rev. C. H. Wiley, of twenty years ago, as our present Superintendent, common schools would not be a mockery of education, but preparatory for high schools. Would that our school authorities were more energetic, and demand of the teachers at the close of schools, a sample of their services through their pupils.

Mr. C. E. M. Raper called upon us last Saturday; he is now teaching at Hickory Grove, Guilford county, three miles Northeast of Jamestown. Said his school would close in five weeks making a term of six months; had had a pleasant time with both patrons and pupils.

M. D. Raper has been quite sick.

Miss Maggie Raper closed the public school at Deep River a few weeks ago. She is now teaching a day school in Teaguetown Davidson High School, has enrolled twenty pupils, prospects flattering for a full school this Summer.

Mr. James P. Leonard will commence another singing school at Abbott's Creek church, in a few weeks; he has taught two schools there and given satisfaction.

The twentieth wedding of this community came off last Sunday: Permelia Chandler to Robert Wear,—all of Davidson County. L. L. R.

MORAVIAN HYMN BOOKS at the SALEM BOOKSTORE.

FOR SALE.—A lot near the graded school. Enquire at this office.

DAVIE COUNTY.

[FROM THE DAVIE TIMES.]

Six marriage licenses were issued by the Register during the month of February.

Cana Academy has 71 pupils enrolled and room for more.

Most of our farmers have replanted their tobacco beds, the snow on Saturday night, 1st inst., and the cold winds and frost last week having killed them out.

The following is a list of the jurors from Davie county drawn to serve in the Federal Court which meets in Statesville on the third Monday in April: John Pack, G. G. Mason, D. S. Tucker, N. A. Peebles.

FARMINGTON.—Mrs. Lewis Furches has been quite ill the past week.

The new church at Florence will soon be ready for dedication.

Mr. John Plot aged 60 years, departed this life a few days ago.

John Layman colored, about four years of age was burned to death on Monday evening. Same old story—mother left him locked up in the house with fire.

FORK CHURCH.—The village of Fork Church has six stores, that is, when last seen, but it is feared that one has during these March winds, flown to another country, not having weight enough in it to anchor.

There are now thirty-nine students in attendance at Fork Academy.

Conrad Hendrix departed this life on Saturday last, aged about 73 years. He lived as he died, beloved by all who knew him.

It is thought that tobacco plants have been seriously injured during the past week by excessive cold nights.

MARRIED.

At the residence of the officiating magistrate, on the 16th inst., by Jacob Yokely, Esq., Mr. ROBERT WIERE to Miss AMELIA ANN CHANDLER,—all of Abbott's Creek, Davidson County.

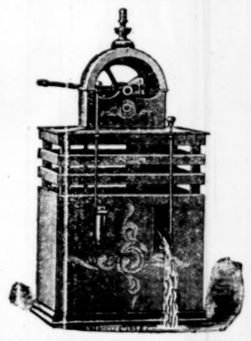
DIED.

Very suddenly, in Davidson County, near Pine Grove, on the 14th inst., Mr. WALTER REECE, aged about 80 years.

In Davidson County, on last Saturday a week, an infant of Shuman Whitley.

In Forsyth County, on last Saturday a week, an infant of Joseph Harmon.

TRY ONE OF



TISE'S IMPROVED 2 BUCKET

WELL FIXTURES.

Pat. Aug. 8, 1882.

The above cut fully illustrates and explains the working of same.

PRICE, - - $16.50.

Liberal Discount to Dealers.

For further information address

C. H. TISE,
Sole Manufacturer,
Winston, N. C.

March 20, 1884.–12tf.

SALE OF LAND
AND
Personal Property.

BY virtue of an order of the Superior Court of Forsyth county, I will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder on the premises, on

THURSDAY, APRIL 17th, 1884.

the tract of LAND belonging to the estate of Edward Foltz, deceased, lying on the waters of Middle Fork, in South Fork township, Forsyth county, 8 miles southwest of Salem, and adjoining the land of John Johnson, Christian Robertson and others, containing

46 ACRES MORE OR LESS,

about one-fourth in Woodland, heavily timbered with Pine, Oak, Hickory, &c; balance in good state of cultivation and Meadow. Also a good DWELLING, BARN, and other buildings conveniently arranged, excellent spring of water, very convenient for use. An orchard of more than 500 fruit trees and grape vines, mostly of improved varieties.

The land will be sold for one-third cash, and a credit of six and twelve months for remainder, with interest at 6 per cent. Bond and approved security required. Title reserved until purchase money is paid. Possession will be given as soon as terms of sale are complied with.

Also at same time and place I will sell, for cash, a lot of Personal Property, consisting in part as follows: One good brood Mare, two good milch Cows, one Heifer, some Hogs, a lot of Corn, Wheat, Oats, Bacon, Hay and Fodder. One 1 horse Wagon, Buggy, Harness, Farming Tools, Carpenter's Tools, Shoemaker's Tools, Guns, Household and Kitchen Furniture and a variety of other articles.

Sale to commence at 10 o'clock.

H. W. FOLTZ, Adm'r.

March 16th, 1884–4t.

JAMESTOWN
NURSERIES.

J. M. KERANS, representing the above Nurseries, is canvassing this County, and will be pleased to take orders for FRUIT TREES, VINES, SHRUBBERY, &c., at prices to suit everybody.

The orders are taken for Spring delivery on March 8th, at the Railroad Depot.

We know the above Nurseries and can recommend their stock.—[EDS.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE undersigned having qualified as Administrator of the estate of Dempsey Bailey, deceased, hereby notifies all persons having claims against his estate, to exhibit the same to the undersigned on or before the 15th day of February, 1885, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

R. D. BAILEY, Adm'r.

Feb. 12, 1884–6w.

London Hair Restorer–Great English Toilet Article. Restores growth, color, gloss and softness. Removes Dandruff. Aristocratic families of Great Britain endorse it. Elegant dressing. Fragrantly perfumed. The favorite of fashion. At Druggists for 3s 1½d, or 75 cts., in U. S., money.

SCROFULA

and all scrofulous diseases, **Sores, Erysipelas, Eczema, Blotches, Ringworm, Tumors, Carbuncles, Boils,** and **Eruptions of the Skin,** are the direct result of an impure state of the blood.

To cure these diseases the blood must be purified, and restored to a healthy and natural condition. AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has for over forty years been recognized by eminent medical authorities as the most powerful blood purifier in existence. It frees the system from all foul humors, enriches and strengthens the blood, removes all traces of mercurial treatment, and proves itself a complete master of all scrofulous diseases.

A Recent Cure of Scrofulous Sores.

"Some months ago I was troubled with scrofulous sores (ulcers) on my legs. The limbs were badly swollen and inflamed, and the sores discharged large quantities of offensive matter. Every remedy I tried failed, until I used AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, of which I have now taken three bottles, with the result that the sores are healed, and my general health greatly improved. I feel very grateful for the good your medicine has done me.

Yours respectfully, MRS. ANN O'BRIAN."
118 Sullivan St., New York, June 24, 1882.

☞ **All persons interested are invited to call on Mrs. O'Brian; also upon the Rev. Z. P. Wilds of 78 East 54th Street, New York City, who will take pleasure in testifying to the wonderful efficacy of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, not only in the cure of this lady, but in his own case and many others within his knowledge.**

The well-known writer on the *Boston Herald*, B. W. BALL, of *Rochester, N.H.*, writes, June 7, 1882:

"Having suffered severely for some years with Eczema, and having failed to find relief from other remedies, I have made use, during the past three months, of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, which has effected a *complete cure*. I consider it a magnificent remedy for all blood diseases."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

stimulates and regulates the action of the digestive and assimilative organs, renews and strengthens the vital forces, and speedily cures **Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Rheumatic Gout, Catarrh, General Debility,** and all diseases arising from an impoverished or corrupted condition of the blood, and a weakened vitality.

It is incomparably the cheapest blood medicine, on account of its concentrated strength, and great power over disease.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists; price $1, six bottles for $5.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$1 05 to 1 10
Corn, per bushel,	00 to 80
Oats, " "	45 to 50
Rye, " "	00 to 00
Barley, per bush	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred	2 25 to 2 50
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel	0 00 to 0 65
Peas, (white,) " "	90 00 to 00
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 00
Beans, (white,) " "	90 to 00
Onion Setts, per bushel	0 00 to 0 00
Pork, (hog round,)	07 to 00
Country Meat, (hog round,)	00 to 00
" " Hams	00 to 00
Green Apples per bushel	90 to 1 00
Eggs	15 to 20
Butter, per pound	20 to 25
Tallow, " "	6 to 07
Beeswax " "	00 to 25
Flax Seed, per bushel	90 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bush	1 00 to 1 20
Potatoes, sweet, " "	00 to 00
Cabbage, per pound	04 to 00
Chickens	12 to 15
Hay, per hundred	40 to 50
Fodder, per hundred bdls	00 to 00
Shucks, per hundred lbs	00 to 00

Winston Tobacco Market.

NEW.

Lugs Common Red	5 00 to 9 00
" Good	8 00 to 10 50
" Bright	6 00 to 12 00
" Fine	12 00 to 20 00
Fillers Common	5 00 to 7 50
" Good	12 00 to 15 00
" Fine	15 00 to 20 00
Wrappers Common	15 00 to 20 00
" Good	25 00 to 40 00
" Fine	30 00 to 60 00
" Fancy	55 00 to 75 00

SEEDS. Reliable Garden seeds at SALEM BOOKSTORE.

Coughs, Colds, Catarrh, Consumption.

All Throat, Breast, and Lung Affections cured by the old-established "SWAYNE'S WILD CHERRY." The first dose gives relief, and a cure speedily follows. 25 cts., or $1.00, at Druggists.

CLOTHING.

AT the solicitation of friends, I have taken the agency for

WANAMAKER AND BROWN'S CLOTHING,

and hereby solicit the patronage of the community.

Those who formerly supplied themselves from this source, through the late Mr. Fulkerson, well know the reliability of the house, and I need only assure them, and all others who will kinkly give me a trial, that every effort will be made to please, and as heretofore, a good fit guaranteed.

I have a fresh lot of

SPRING SAMPLES,

with which I will be glad to wait on any one at his home, if desirable, outside of office hours.

J. A. LINEBACK.

Salem, Feb. 27, 1884.

Strawberry Plants
FOR SALE.

Wilson, Kentucky and Boyden Strawberry plants, 40 cents per hundred.

Monarch of the West, Cinderella, Sharpless, Crescent Seedling, Glensdale, Cumberland Triumph, Windsor Chief and Minors Great prolific, 50 cents per hundred.

The above varieties all do well here.

Address,

R. F. LINVILLE,
Salem, N. C.

NEW BOOKS.

BEYOND THE GATES.
GEMS FROM GREAT AUTHORS.
GEMS OF GENIUS.
BIRTHDAY BOOKS,
POEMS.
ILLUSTRATED HYMNS,
Fringed editions of celebrated Poems.
AUTOGRAPH ALBUMS.
POCKET PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS
JUVENILE AND TOY BOOKS.
AT SALEM BOOKSTORE.

FOR SALE.

Eggs For Hatching.

PURE BROWN LEGHORNS

of Bonny and Summit Lawn strains.

PLYMOUTH ROCK EGGS

of Philander Williams and G. H. Burgott strains.

I will also sell three pairs Buff Cochen chickens, Doolittle strain, and three Georgian white game cocks, Beldon and E. R. Spauldings strain.

Prices reasonable.

L. N. CLINARD.

Salem, N. C., Feb. 18, 1884–4t.

NOTICE.

THE undersigned having taken out Letters of Administration, according to law, on the estate of Jacob L. Fulkerson, deceased, hereby gives general notice to all creditors of said estate, to present their claims properly authenticated, before the 16th day of February, 1885, otherwise, this notice will be plead in bar of recovery. Persons indebted to the estate are respectfully requested to make payment immediately.

JAS. T. LINEBACK, Adm'r.

Feb. 13, 1884.

THE

Great Fertilizer

FOR FINE

BRIGHT TOBACCO

ALLISON & ADDISON'S

"STAR BRAND"

SPECIAL

TOBACCO MANURE

1865 ——— 1884

FOR THE TWENTY YEARS during which we have been selling and manufacturing Fertilizers, we have made the TOBACCO CROP the subject of special study and extensive experiments, with the object of making the best possible Fertilizer for that crop, without regard to analyses or book valuations. The relative value of the different fertilizing materials has been studied in the Plant-Bed, in the Field, in the Barn, and in the Salesroom. Our

SPECIAL

TOBACCO MANURE

is the product of the information and skill gained in this continuous effort to improve, and we offer it with great confidence as being the

VERY BEST FERTILIZER FOR BRIGHT TOBACCO

yet made. Crops raised with it bring the highest average prices in all the markets of Virginia and North Carolina.

IMPORTANT

We use nothing in its manufacture but materials of the highest grade, which are known to be specially adapted to this crop. We use no *fiery ammoniates, ground leather, horn, hoof, shoddy, or wool waste, or other inferior or injurious ammoniates.*

ALLISON & ADDISON, Manufacturers,
RICHMOND, VA.

☞ FOR SALE by Agents at all points in the Tobacco-Growing Sections of Virginia and North Carolina.

Tomb Stones

AT REDUCED PRICES.

I have reduced the price on all kinds of plain Tombstones.

I will make it to your advantage to come and see me.

I am here all the time, and give my *personal attention* to every order.

I. W. DURHAM,
Winston, N. C.

Jan. 1st, 1884.

DR. J. C. ECTOR,

HAVING removed to Liberty Street, in Winston, offers his professional services to the citizens of Winston, Salem and surrounding country. With a practice of twenty-five years he hopes to have a liberal patronage.

OFFICE second house North of First National Bank.

Jan. 2, 1883.

R. B. KERNER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

WINSTON, N. C.

FOR SALE Double Buggy and Harness. Enquire at SALEM BOOK STORE.

HERRICK'S POEMS,

THE FINEST GIFT BOOKS OF THE SEASON AT SALEM BOOKSTORE.

SPLENDID PRESENT FOR CHRISTMAS.

T. R. PURNELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

RALEIGH, N. C.

EASTER TERM, extending from January to March, of the Eightieth Annual Session of

SALEM ACADEMY

begins January 7th, 1884.
Spring Term begins April 1st.

NOTICE.

All persons are hereby notified not to cut down or remove any trees or wood from our premises in South Fork township without our permission, under penalty of the law.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Forsyth County, N. C., Sept. 18, 1883.

Langs Live Seeds, The Cheapest, the Freshest, the Purest. They never fail to grow and give a liberal crop. 300 Flower Seeds, 300 Vegetable Seeds, 65 Field Seeds, 20,000 Catalogues to give away, send for one. Local Agents Wanted everywhere.

Fred N. Lang, Baraboo, Wis.

☞ STANDARD LAUNDRY WAX and CONTINENTAL HOOF OINTMENT for sale at the SALEM BOOKSTORE.

☞ WORK BOXES at SALEM BOOKSTORE.

—FAMILY BIBLES at Blum's Bookstore.

Liver, Kidney or Stomach Trouble.

Symptoms: Impure blood, costive bowels, irregular appetite, sour belching, pains in side, back and heart, yellow urine, burning when urinating, clay-colored stools, bad breath, no desire for work, chills, fevers, irritability, whitish tongue, dry cough, dizzy head, with dull pain in back part, loss of memory, foggy sight. For these troubles "SWAYNE'S PILLS" are a sure cure. Box, (30 Pills) by mail, 25 cts., 5 for $1.00. Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Phila., Pa. Sold by Druggists.

Garden Growth Teas.

FAMILIES can save about one-half by sending to us for teas, as we import our own, and have done so for forty years.

THE ORIGINAL AMERICAN TEA CO.

Send for Circular, which gives prices and full particulars, to

ROBT WELLS, Prest.,
P. O. Box 1287, 43 Vessey St., N. Y.

ONE DOLLAR'S worth of any of our garden growth. China or Japan Teas sent by mail, post paid, or a LARGER quantity by express, charges paid.

Feb. 7, 1884–3m.

1884 THE DAY. 1884

MORNING and EVENING.

☞ ALL THE NEWS. ☜

THE DAY for 1884 will embrace a Morning and Evening Edition.

THE MORNING EDITION will be an eight-page paper, cut and pasted, thus giving the most convenient form for perusal of a large newspaper, and enabling a better distribution of news and other reading matter, while allowing to advertisers the most attractive display possible.

THE DAY will aim to be the very best vehicle of news and organ of opinion. Its resources for gathering news are thorough, and it will not stint the account of matters of importance to a mere mention. It will gather its items from the whole world, and present them promptly and clearly, while it will give special attention to subjects of home interest.

The industrial resources of Maryland and the entire South will claim thorough and intelligent discussion, with a view to the promotion of whatever will tend to their healthiest development.

In its EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT, THE DAY will expound Constitutional Democratic principles, promote the policy of the Democratic party, and foster the political interests of the entire people. To that end, it will speak the truth fearlessly and candidly, in abiding conviction that whatever is clearly right cannot fail to be politic.

It will not, however, be confined to the domain of Politics, but give ample attention to Literature, the Arts and Sciences, Commerce, Mechanics, Manufactures, Agriculture, and every industrial sphere.

Its MARKET REPORTS, Domestic and Foreign, will be the fullest.

Its SHIPPING NEWS will be the fresh est and most accurate.

PRICE TWO CENTS. Served by Carriers at Twelve Cents a week. Mailed, postage paid, for Six Dollars a year, or Fifty Cents a month in advance.

THE EVENING EDITION OF THE DAY will lose none of the vitality, force and energy that have made it a fireside companion in thousands of homes. It will have fresh Telegraph News Local Reports and Editorial Matter, and will still commend itself as the *VERY BEST ONE-CENT PAPER* to be found.

In price it will remain as at present—Six Cents a week, served by Carriers. Three Dollars a year, or Twenty-five Cents a month, postage free.

☞ Send in your subscriptions promptly.

Address—

"THE DAY,"
142 W. Baltimore Street,
BALTIMORE, MD.

PLANTATION FOR SALE!

A tract of land containing about 112 acres, well watered, within three miles of Winston, with considerable wood land and meadow thereon, for sale. The improvements consist of a dwelling, barn and tobacco barn.

Apply to L. V. BLUM, Salem.
T. R. PURNELL, Raleigh.

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MUNN & CO., of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, for the United States, Canada, England, France, Germany, etc. Hand Book about Patents sent free. Thirty-seven years' experience. Patents obtained through MUNN & CO. are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, the largest, best, and most widely circulated scientific paper. $3.20 a year. Weekly. Splendid engravings and interesting information. Specimen copy of the **Scientific American** sent free. Address MUNN & CO., SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN Office, 261 Broadway, New York.

The Old Mullein Plant.

While nature has been sparing in giving us an abundance of her valuable minerals, she has by an All-wise provision been generous in the prolific distribution of such vegetation she has given for medicine, and science in its eager search for the rare ones, has overlooked this fact. How many of us seeing the common Mullein plant in the old fields and waste places; the beautiful Sweet Gum tree bordering our swamps, have thought that in each there was a principle of the very highest medicinal virtue. It is true that the Cherokee Indians knew of this years ago, but not until recently has it began to attract the attention of the Medical world, and now the long forsaken Mullein plant ranks among the first, and all the medical journals are heralding its grand effects.

In **TAYLOR'S CHEROKEE REMEDY OF SWEET GUM AND MULLEIN,** the mullein tea is combined with the Sweet Gum, and by its use Consumptives are relieved and mothers made happy in curing their little ones of Croup and Whooping-Cough, and all suffering from Lung and Bronchial diseases are troubled no more.

For sale by all Druggists. Price 25 cts., and $1.00 per Bottle. Manufactured by WALTER A. TAYLOR, Atlanta, Ga., Proprietor Taylor's Premium Cologne.

Cash paid for Sweet Gum.

SANITARIUM, Riverside, Cal. The dry climate cures Nose, Throat, Lungs, full idea, 36 p., route, cost, free.

MARRIAGE AND HEALTH GUIDE. 200 pgs. Illustrated. All that the doubtful curious or thoughtful want to know. Cloth and gilt binding 50 cts, paper 25c. Marriage Guide, 144 p 15c, sent sealed, money or stps, by DR. WHITTIER 302 PENN AVE PITTSBURGH, PA. The great specialist, Nervous Debility, Impediments to Marriage, Consultation and Pamphlet free.

BLISS'

1845. Illustrated Hand-book 1884.
For the Farm and Garden. 150 pages.

300 illustrations, and a **beautiful Colored Plate of Flowers,** tells **What, When** and **How** to plant and is full of information invaluable to all interested in gardening. **Mailed for 6c. to cover postage.**

Illustrated **Novelty List,** describing all the newest varieties Flowers, Vegetables, Cereals. Fruits, Plants, etc., *Mailed Free.*

SEEDS

ORDER NOW

And have on hand when you want to plant.

A FLOWER GARDEN FOR $1.00

20 packets choice Flower Seeds (*our selection*), including **WILD GARDEN SEEDS** (a mixture of 100 varieties of Flower Seeds), **for $1.00.**

A VEGETABLE GARDEN FOR $1.00

20 pkts. Choice Vegetable Seeds (*our selection*), including **Bliss's American Wonder Pea, for $1.**

BOTH the Flower and Vegetable Seed Collections, and **Bliss's Illustrated Gardener's Hand-book** telling you how to grow them, **for $1.75.**

B. K. BLISS & SONS,
34 Barclay Street, New-York.

TESTED BY TIME.

STRONG'S PECTORAL PILLS

IN SUCCESSFUL USE FOR

HALF A CENTURY.

The best Remedy for **Coughs, Colds, Dyspepsia** and **Rheumatism.** Insure Healthy Appetite, Good Digestion, Regularity of the Bowels. A precious boon to **delicate females,** soothing and bracing the nervous system, and giving vigor and health to every fibre of the body. Sold by Druggists. For Pamphlets, etc., address **C. E. HULL & CO., 18 Cedar St., N. Y. City.**

LIVER WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

Secure Healthy action to the Liver and relieve all bilious troubles.

Purely Vegetable; No Griping. Price 25c. All Druggists

TO NORTH CAROLINA FARMERS!

We desire to call your special attention to

BAUGH'S
"NEW PROCESS"
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THE HOME OF KING COTTON.

VARIOUS COUNTRIES IN WHICH THE STAPLE IS GROWN.

The American Cotton Raising Industry—Cultivation and Preparation of the Staple for Market.

What is cotton; why does it spin, and who can compete with us in the production of the fiber? asks Edward Atkinson in his paper on the cotton manufactures of the United States, printed in the United States Census Report, and then tells us what it is. He says: Cotton is the wing of the seed of one of the plants belonging to a variety of which the hibiscus and mallow are well-known specimens growing elsewhere. It is indigenous in many parts of the world, both in tropical and temperate regions, but the useful sorts are those which grow in the Southern part of the temperate zone. A tree cotton is found in the tropics, producing a fiber very silky in appearance, resembling in structure the fiber of the asclepias, but useless, like the latter, for spinning purposes, for want of the form and structure which makes it possible to spin the cotton of commerce. A vine cotton may be found in some of the West India islands. In China and Japan are found varieties producing a short, clean and very white staple, practically useless, except it be spun and woven by hand. In India many varieties are to be found, commonly known as "Surats," a name which belongs to a district, but which is often applied to all East India cotton. East India cotton is, as a rule, short in fibre and rough in its character, adhering closely by its end to the seed, and is therefore difficult to remove, except with great waste. There is, however, one exception to this rule: In the Dacca province a long and fine staple is grown, which is produced by a class of people with whom its cultivation is an hereditary employment, and from which the fine muslin known as "woven wind" is manufactured. In Africa are to be found several varieties; but the only kind known to commerce is the cotton of Egypt, next in quality to our Sea Island staple. Aside from this, the cotton of Africa is short and woolly. There are large areas of land, formerly irrigated, but now a desert, upon which 7,000,000 or more bales of the most valuable cotton could be annually grown, if Egypt were well governed and labor had its true reward. In Brazil a considerable quantity of useful cotton is now produced, but slavery stands in the way of any great increase or improvement of the staple. There are vast tracts of land on the Paraguay and Parana rivers capable of producing the best varieties, but as yet these places lack good government and that security to property which can alone assure adequate labor and good cultivation. The same may for the present be said of Mexico, but the conditions are so rapidly changing in that country that Mexico may yet become an important factor in the cultivation of the cotton crop of the world. Cotton has been raised in Asia Minor, Turkey, Italy and the islands of the Pacific; in fact, the area of land adapted to its growth in some degree is practically unlimited; but the area which produces the most useful varieties is at present substantially limited to the southern portion of the United States. No treatment of the manufacture of cotton can rightly begin without giving the reason why cotton spins. Nature begins to twist each fiber upon its own axis, else man could make no use of it. Is is the only fiber, either vegetable or animal, with the exception of silk, which can be worked without any preparation or machine just as it comes from the boll or fleece. It can be imagined how some Indian woman in Central Asia first gathered the fiber as it hung from the boll, twisted it with her fingers into a strand, as one may now do; then, holding it by the middle with her teeth, doubled it and made a strong, rough cord; and then, making a bobbin of a bit of bamboo reed and tying the ends of the cord to other reeds, interlaced them, and made the first web of cotton cloth. Any one can do this to-day with cotton, and it would be difficult or impossible to perform this work with any other fiber. The next step in the process might have been the one which is even now practised in making the finest fabric ever spun and woven in the world—the Dacca muslin, previously referred to and known as the "woven wind." The cotton is separated from the seed by a hand machine known as the churka, of which the modern roller gin is but a modification; and no invention has ever yet displaced the roller gin in the treatment of the finest fiber, like that of Dacca and the sea island cotton of America. Next may have been the application of the fishbone to the carding of the fiber, which is still in use, and of which the modern card is but a modification. Twisting upon a distaff, in the same way as the cotton is spun in India and flax in Italy, may be the next step in the progress of the art, and at last the weaver may have constructed such a loom of reeds as is pictured upon the walls of Babylon, while the weaver, sitting under a palm tree, as she does to-day in India, and weaving only in the morning, when the dew makes the handling of the fiber possible, may have brought the art slowly and gradually to the perfection of the woven wind. In the whole treatment of cotton, as it is now practised in the finest factory of modern kind, there is but one original invention; all else is but a change or modification of these prehistoric methods. That one invention was the one which Sir Richard Arkwright borrowed from a previous inventor and put in use about a century ago, namely, the extension of the strand prior to the twisting by the spindle. This was accomplished by the use of several pairs of rollers, one placed in front of the other, and those in front working at a higher speed than those behind. Yet Arkwright's invention itself is imperfect; and whoever discovers a substitute for the leather covering of the top rolls which are used in this process may add from five to ten per cent. to the capacity of every spindle and loom now in use in the world. The only other original invention ever applied to the cotton fiber was that of Eli Whitney, whose raw gin, afterward improved and developed by Carver, made the preparation of cotton for the spinner quick and at the lowest cost. The process of what is called manufacturing the cotton fiber into yarn and cloth begins with the process of ginning, which must of necessity be carried on near the field where the cotton is grown. It is the most important department in the whole series of operations to which the cotton fibre must be subjected; and, as yet, there has been less of science and art, and less of the modern system of division of labor, applied to this department than to any other. But progress has been made even here. Machines for cleaning the cotton in the seed and preparing it for the cotton gin, which had hardly been heard of before the Atlanta cotton exposition of 1881, have been introduced and sold in large numbers. Cotton ginning establishments, in which as much art and science have been applied as in those of Egypt, established by English capitalists, have been set up in several places, and the old methods, by which the cotton has been depreciated after it had been picked, are rapidly going out of use. Cotton is also in a great measure becoming the product of the intelligent farmers dwelling upon healthy uplands, and by improvements which have been introduced during the last few years its cultivation has been carried further north in latitude and higher up on hill and mountain slopes than was ever thought to be possible in former days. The great Appalachian chain of mountains, extending from the northeast to the southwest, marks a line on which the moisture brought in in by the gulf stream is condensed, falling in frequent showers, but seldom in heavy storms, over the Carolinas, Georgia and Alabama, on whose uplands healthy homes for white cotton farmers are being established almost without limit. To the west of this chain the great valley of the Mississippi and its tributaries, bordered by bottom lands of untold fertility, offers the boon of great crops to compensate for the less healthy conditions of climate; and to these rich river bottoms colored laborers, who are more free from danger of malaria, are trending in ever-increasing numbers. In Texas the melting snows of the far-distant Rocky mountains, flowing into the arid regions of the northern part of the State, burst forth from the ground as rivers fully grown, lending moisture to the soil over vast areas, even before the rivers appear in great springs. Over all this vast area is found a climate which is not tropical, and in the largest part of this area white men, as well as blacks, can live in comfort and health. To Italians, French, Spanish and the inhabitants of Southern Germany, who are accustomed to the climate of warm countries, these portions of the South offer homes and work where a comfortable subsistence can be gained more quickly than elsewhere in this country, and where there is more than an average opportunity to create wealth. The use of the seed is adding profit to the production of the fiber. When all the parts of the plant are worked, as they may be, either into fodder or directly into fertilizers, the cotton field may become richer every year; and land which has only produced one bale to eight acres, like Farish Furman's farm in Georgia, will be brought in a few short years to two or three bales to the acre.

Origin of the Secret Sessions of the United States Senate.

Under existing rules two Senators can close the doors of the United States Senate at any time, even though all others regard it as unnecessary. The original rule, as adopted February 20, 1794, is still in force as follows:

"On a motion made and seconded to close the doors of the Senate on the discussion of any business which may, in the opinion of a Senator, require secrecy, the presiding officer shall direct the galleries to be cleared; and, during the discussion of such motion the doors shall remain closed."

The only changes from the original rule is that "close" is substituted for shut and "Senator" for member.

For some years after the organization of Congress in 1789 the public were excluded from all deliberations of the Senate, and that body sat regularly with closed doors. The first effort to change this mode of procedure and permit the people of the country to know what that august body did and said was on the 30th of April, 1790, when a motion was made that the doors of the Senate chamber shall be open when the Senate is sitting in their legislative capacity, to the end that such of the citizens of the United States as may choose to hear the debates of this house may have an opportunity of so doing."

But so little respect did the "fathers of the republic" have for the people that they rejected this proposition outright. At the two subsequent sessions the same motion was repeated, only to meet, on each occasion, the same fate as when first submitted. On the 18th of April, 1792, a motion was made to admit the members of the House of Representatives to attend the debates of the Senate when sitting in its legislative capacity, but that sense of exclusion which has clung to the Senate and is still so marked a feature of the body, prompted the rejection of this proposition. A yea and nay vote was taken, resulting in the defeat of the motion by a vote of six ayes to sixteen nayes.

It was not until December 9, 1795, that the Senate formally consented to open its doors to the people, through the rule quoted above in relation to motions to close the doors was adopted February 20, 1794, simultaneously with a resolution permitting the doors to be opened. On the first day named (December 9, 1795), the following was adopted:

"Resolved, That in conformity to a resolution of the Senate of the United States, passed February 24, 1794, the gallery of the Senate chamber be permitted to be opened every morning, subject to the restrictions in said resolution mentioned;" i. e., to be closed on a motion having a second.

Since 1868 the motion to proceed to the consideration of executive business has been one of those that can be made while a question is under debate, and is the second in importance. The motion to adjourn is first in order while a debate is pending, and next comes the motion to proceed to executive business, which, when carried, closes the galleries and puts the Senate in secret session.—*Washington Star.*

The Gay Head Indians.

The Gay Head Indians inhabit the recently incorporated town of Gay Head on the westerly end of the County of Dukes, Mass., which embraces the whole of the island of Martha's Vineyard. This Indian town has an area of about 2,400 acres, which is divided into three peninsulas, Nashaquitsa, Squipnocket and Gay Head. This town is nearly severed from the rest of the island by Menemsha pond. At the present time there are about 200 Indians at Gay Head, and unlike many other remnants of Indian tribes in the Commonwealth, they have for a few years past been gradually increasing in numbers. There are about fifty families, and the people here have been marked through a series of years for seeking more profitable sources of income than their isolated situation naturally afforded, and some of them have achieved some distinction as efficient masters of vessels. The morals, education and marked indications of civilized advancement among them are so striking that they attract attention among those who chance to visit their sequestered island home.

If there is a spot in all New England where a recluse might wish to find perpetual repose, free from the troubles and anxieties of life, Gay Head is the place, and yet the Gay Headers are quite jealous of the influences and approaches of foreigners, having had a good deal of trouble with those who have married some of their daughters and settled among them.

Formerly any member of this tribe at Gay Head could take up, fence in and improve as much of the land as he pleased, and when inclosed it became his own. It might very naturally be inferred that such a state of things would engender many disputes and quarrels, but such was not the case. Such a state of things was a kind of "imperium in imperio," not conducted by any code of laws except bone and muscle of those taking up the land. The Gay Head Indians are a mixture of the red, white and black races, and there is, too, some Southern blood among them, and also Portuguese and Dutch; for listen, here are some of the names among them, to wit: John Randolph, Madison, Corsa, Silvia and Tanderhoop. Through the intermarrying and the coming in of foreigners it has almost pushed out the purely Indian names. They are, on the whole, a moral, frugal, industrious and temperate people, and are quite equal in these respects to white people, with similar surroundings.—*Boston Post.*

If you have great talents industry will improve them; if moderate abilities industry will supply their deficiency. Nothing is denied to well directed labor. Nothing is ever to be attained without it.

IN THE JAWS OF A SHARK.

THE THRILLING ADVENTURE OF A SPANISH DIVER.

Attacked by a Huge Shark While at Work on a Wreck—A Narrow Escape.

Alfetto, the Spanish diver who has been at work on the wreck of the Atlanta, near Morehead, thus speaks of an adventure had by him a few days ago: At the time I was at the bottom of the sea, I was just about to signal to be drawn up for a moment's rest, when I noticed a shadowy body moving at some distance above and toward me. In a moment every fish had disappeared, the very crustaceans lay still upon the sand and the cuttle fish scurried away as fast as they could. I was not thinking of danger, and my first thought was that it was the shadow of a passing boat. But suddenly a feeling of horror seized me. I felt impelled to flee from something I knew not what. A vague horror seemed grasping after me, such as a child fancies when leaving a darkened room. By this time the shadow had come nearer and taken shape. It scarcely needed a glance to show me that it was a man-eater, and of the largest size. Had I signaled to be drawn up then, it would have been certain death. All I could do was to remain still until it left. It lay off twenty or twenty-five feet, just outside the rigging of the ship, its body motionless, its fins barely stirring the water about its gills.

It was a monster as it was, but to add to the horror the pressure of the water upon my head made it appear as if pouring flames from its eyes and mouth, and every movement of its fins and tail seemed accompanied by a display of fireworks. I was sure the fish was thirty feet long, and so near that I could see its double row of white teeth. Involuntarily I shrunk closer to the side of the vessel. But my first movement betrayed my presence. I saw the shining eyes fixed upon me; its tail quivered as it darted at me like a streak of light. I shrank closer to the side of the vessel. I saw it turn on one side, its mouth open, and heard the teeth snap as it darted at me. It had missed me, but only for a moment. The sweep of its mighty tail had thrown me forward. I saw it turn, balance itself, and its tail quivered as it darted at me again. There was no escape. It turned on its back as it swooped down on me like a hawk on a sparrow. The jaws opened, and the long, shining teeth grated as they closed on my metal harness.

It had me. I could feel its teeth grinding on my copper breast-plate as it tried to bite me in two, for fortunately it had caught me just across the middle, where I was best protected. Having seized me it went tearing through the water. I could feel it bound forward at each stroke of its tail. Had it not been for my copper helmet my head would have been torn off by the rush through the water. I was perfectly conscious, but somehow I felt no terror at all. There was only a feeling of numbness. I wondered how long it would be before those teeth would crunch through, and whether they would strike first into my back or my breast. Then I thought of Maggie and the baby, and wondered who would take care of them, and if she would ever know what had become of me. All these thoughts passed through my brain in an instant, but in that time the connecting air-tube had been snapped, and my head seemed to burst with pressure, while the monster's teeth kept crunching and grinding away upon my harness. Then I felt the cold water begin to pour in, and heard the bubble, bubble, bubble, as the air escaped into the creature's mouth. I began to hear great guns and to see fireworks and rainbows and sunshine and all kinds of pretty things, then I thought I was floating away on a rosy summer cloud, dreaming to the sounds of sweet music. Then all became blank. The shark might have eaten me at his leisure and I never would have been the wiser. Imagine my astonishment then, when I opened my eyes on board this boat and saw you fellows around me. Yes, sir, I thought I was dead and ate up, sure.

Alfetto was found by his comrades a few minutes after the snapping of the line. He was picked up insensible, with several holes punched in the metalic part of his diving suit.—*Panama Herald.*

Powerful in Prayer.

"One of the most remarkable and original prayers I ever heard," said a gentleman to a *Herald* reporter, "was just after the war closed, and I was taking a run down through Georgia in hope of finding a desirable cotton plantation. One bright summer night found me at the cabin of an old negro who had once been a slave, but who located on the old plantation after the war, and was his own master. He gladly welcomed me to his humble abode, and to such bed and board as he could provide.

Supper over, and a most excellent one, too, the old man regaled me with stories of plantation life, until his son, a good chunk of a boy, came home from a neighbor's. Before retiring, the old man asked me to read a chapter in the Bible, when he would pray. He said he couldn't read, but was powerful in exhortin' and prayer. After reading a chapter from Job and part of a Psalm, we knelt down, and the sable brother let his soul flow out to God. He prayed for the President of the United States, all his cabinet, the army, the navy, the governors of all the States, for me, his guest, for his neighbors, for absent children, for himself and family. He asked forgiveness for many sins and thanked the Lord for many blessings.

"Well, I began to get tired. I had rested my knees the best I could, but wanted to get up badly, and, at the same time, did not want to give offense to my kind host. The boy reclined next to me, with his head in the chair, sound asleep. Touching him gently, I whispered: 'About how soon will your father get through?' 'Has he got to the place whar Moses crossed de Red sea?' Being assured that said point had not yet been reached, the boy yawned and continued: 'Well, when he gets to whar Moses crossed the Red sea, he's jist half done,' and he relapsed into unconsciousness."—*Dayton Herald.*

HEALTH HINTS.

It is said yellow dock, root or leaves, steeped in vinegar, will cure the worst case of ringworm.

Linseed poultice: Take four ounces of powdered linseed and gradually sprinkle it into a half pint of hot water.

When putting glycerine on chapped hands first wash them thoroughly in soap and water, and when not quite dry rub in the glycerine. This process will be found much better than the old one.

To make a bread poultice take stale bread crumbs, pour over them boiling water and boil till soft, stirring well; take from the fire and gradually stir in a little glycerine or sweet oil, so as to render the poultice pliable when applied.

Oil of wintergreen, mixed with an equal quantity of olive oil, when applied externally to inflamed joints affected by acute rheumatism, is maintained to be, on high therapeutic authority, a means of instant relief from pain. At any rate, its introduction to the sick chamber is unobjectionable, if only for the agreeable odor it imparts to the atmosphere.

True repentance consists in the heart being broken for sin and broken from sin. Some often repent, yet never reform; they resemble a man traveling in a dangerous path, who frequently starts and stops, but never turns aside.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Unhealthy Orchards.

A writer in the *Nineteenth Century* gives an experiment in the treatment of diseased bark on fruit trees, from which we make the following extracts: "When fruit trees are found in a cankered and moss covered condition the reason generally assigned is, that the trees have passed their prime and are decaying from age; or if this theory be contradicted by the known age of the trees, then that their roots have worked down to a cold, dead soil that can afford them no proper nourishment. Neither of these reasons affords a satisfactory explanation, for the great majority of trees said to be past their prime are capable of renovation, and it is well known to every close observer of nature that the instinct of self-preservation, if we may be allowed the expression, is quite as strong in plants as in animals. The roots of plants search out and find the soil that suits them as skilfully as the ferret follows the rat and the American trapper his game. Of course there are soils so thin skinned that they afford no sufficient nourishment for fruit trees, but with trees planted in ordinary good orchard land it is not the roots that are at fault, but the bark. No amount of nourishment supplied to the roots will serve to renovate our decayed fruit trees without some specific remedy applied to the bark. When the bark has been allowed to get into an unhealthy state it fails to supply to the head of the tree what is necessary for growth and fruit bearing. Moss, lichens and other parasites that feed upon the stems and branches consume for their own support the sap as it rises, and in this way deprive all other parts of vitality. This does not occur all at once; for some few years, perhaps, feeble shoots are sent out along the stems and at the extremities of the branches, but these seldom survive a second season, for no sap is forthcoming to support them. While the head of a tree is thus gradually dying, the roots may continue in a perfectly healthy state and perform their proper functions. Let the trial be made with some few trees in the condition described, and I venture to affirm that with most of them the roots will be found healthy. We can no more expect to find a tree healthy and capable of bearing good fruit whose bark is infested with parasites than we can expect to find a human being healthy with a skin foul from leprosy. Trees left to themselves, with their barks preyed upon by mosses, lichens and the innumerable insect blights that feed upon vegetable juices, will sooner or later die after living unhealthy lives. Having stated the wrongs of our orchards it now remains to point out the remedy. This is found in petroleum, or rather that preparation of the natural oil so called which is known in commerce under the name of paraffin—the oil now so commonly used in our domestic lamps—for it is with this particular oil that my experiments on fruit trees have been made. I have never tried crude petroleum, and therefore cannot say whether it would serve the purpose as well, but with regard to paraffin I have no hesitation in affirming that it can be used with the most beneficial results. I have tried it upon apples, pears and plums—all the ordinary orchard trees except cherries; some of the trees dressed were so foul with moss and lichens and bore such manifest marks of decay that they seemed fit for nothing but to be cut down for firewood. Such marvelous results have come under my own eyes from the application of paraffin to the bark of fruit trees that I cannot withhold from others the benefit of my experience. It should be stated that the discovery of this invaluable property in paraffin was purely accidental. About five years ago an old apple, as usual, was infested with the American blight, as it is popularly called, Eriosoma. The ladybird, which is the natural enemy of this particular blight, had not appeared for a long time, and the blight was on the increase. The tree appeared gradually dying, and from its situation I was reluctant to cut it down. On former occasions I had recourse to the ordinary remedy—the common oil brush; but not having common lamp oil at hand, it occurred to me to try whether paraffin would have the same effect. It was certainly not without some misgivings as to the injury that might occur from the use of so powerful and penetrating an ingredient that I applied this sort of oil. However, the tree was in extremis; it could not from appearances last very long, and the experiment was, I considered, worth the risk with this particular blight, which was showing itself almost in every crevice, and for which the other sort of oil was, at the best, but a doubtful remedy. About a pint of paraffin was put into a wide-necked bottle, and, with a house-painter's brush, the tree received a full dressing wherever the least blight was observed. From the ease with which the oil flowed from the brush and the extent of the blight, I had not finished the dressing before the entire surface of the bark of the trunk and the main branches of the tree had been more or less brought under the influence of the paraffin. All traces of American blight were obliterated by the process and in a very few days the moss and large patches of lichens, which were thickly spread in all directions, turned black and died. This dressing was given, as far as I remember, about the end of the summer of 1879. It passed from memory until early the following spring, when it occured to me to examine the tree and ascertain whether or not any injury had been done. I found the outer bark somewhat discolored, and perhaps a little more crisp or brittle than usual, but the inner tissues seemed in a perfectly healthy state. The sap had not yet begun to rise. I took advantage of the opportunity to have as much dead wood as possible removed, the trunk of the tree scraped clean of all its rusty bark and the branches rubbed clear of all moss and lichen. For scraping the bark upon the trunk of the tree the back of a common spokeshave was used as the best implement at hand, carefully guarding against injury to the inner tissues. The more tender branches were rubbed clean with a thick leathern garden glove. When this was accomplished there was nothing to arrest the progress of the sap; it all went for the nourishment of the tree, for there were no parasites to feed upon it, and the amount of new wood made and the richness of the foliage that first season showed clearly the benefit of the process. It may be well to add that this tree has continued healthy and in good bearing ever since; this last season it had a nice crop of very fine fruit. It was an old tree when it came into my possession about thirty-five years ago, and from its present vigorous state it in all probability will benefit my successors. The paraffin used is the ordinary paraffin of commerce. It is used pure and undiluted. The outer bark of the tree is rapidly but thoroughly painted over with it. Autumn, when the sap is down, is, in my opinion, the best season for applying the remedy, and the early spring just before the sap begins to rise, would seem the fittest time for scraping clean the rusty bark from the stems and brushing off from the branches the dead moss and lichen. If any small patches of these have escaped the dressing they can now be touched with the paraffin brush. The autumn dressing of an orchard will show its effects in the following spring.

Farm and Garden Notes.

Hen roosts painted twice a year with crude petroleum will never be troubled with lice.

If your cabbages were troubled with club foot last season, choose a new piece of ground for them this year or you will have the same difficulty.

The common red clover is better than the large for general purposes. The latter is difficult to cure, makes coarser hay and is more apt to become musty.

An Ohio cultivator says: "As potash is the fertilizer most needed by the onion, the best results are economically obtained by the application of good wood ashes and other material rich in potash."

The Iowa *Register* says: "One hundred bushels of corn will shrink to ninety in the crib, and to an extent more than that, depending on the openness of the crib and the honesty of the neighbors."

A lamb will begin to eat when it is from ten days to two weeks old. There is nothing better for them than whole oats. Place them in shallow troughs where the lambs can run and the old sheep cannot. Keep them growing and you may command fancy prices.

As the beetles from which the root worms descend lay their eggs in corn fields in autum, and as these eggs do not hatch until after corn planting in the following spring, a simple change of crops for a single year inevitably starves the entire generation in the ground.—*Professor Forbes.*

In our practice the ordinary approved method is to place a dozen to twenty young chickens in a coop, where they are fed three or four times a day upon cooked vegetables and corn meal—one part of potatoes and turnips to three parts of meal—for two or three weeks just before killing.—*Poultry Yard.*

An Iowa butter maker says that the best butter color is a pailful of corn meal mush, fed warm once a day, the cow being of the yellow variety. He also adds that it will increase the milk and butter, as well as give a good color. The man's advice may be good, but it is evident he hasn't been "seen" by the butter-color manufacturers.

A member of the Elmira Farmers' club recently expressed the opinion that bad results would always be found with wheat sown on land into which the green growth of any crop had just been turned, although it was believed that buckwheat was the worst green manure. All green growth incorporated with the soil near the time of seeding will in every case be found prejudicial to wheat.

Professor Shelton found that pigs kept outside of the barn required 5.95 pounds of corn in order to produce one pound of pork, while pigs kept under shelter and made comfortable produced one pound of pork from 4.76 pounds of corn. As the difference in the cost may be the difference between profit and loss, some idea of the value of good shelter and warmth may be gathered from his experiments.

The manner of gathering fruit is of the highest importance. We have often seen intelligent men gathering apples as though they were stones and could not be injured; they should be gathered as eggs and handled with as much care; every apple should be picked from the tree by hand and placed carefully in a basket lined with cloth. Every apple that chances to drop to the ground should be kept with those of the third quality, whatever may be its appearance, for when it strikes the ground it receives an injury that in nine cases out of ten will bring on premature decay.—*New England Farmer.*

Household Hints and Recipes.

Kid shoes can be kept soft and free from cracks by rubbing them once a week with pure glycerine or castor oil.

A little salt-water or carbon of soda mixed with the water in which flowers are placed will keep them fresh for two weeks.

To remove egg stains from silver spoons take a little common salt between the thumb and finger and rub the stain briskly. Then wash in hot suds.

Oat-meal wafers are relished by babies and older children, too. Take a pint of oat-meal and a pint of water, with almost a teaspoonful of salt. Mix, and spread on buttered pans. Make it just as thin as it is possible, and yet have the bottom of the pan covered. Bake slowly.

A good rule for vegetable soup without stock is two tomatoes (canned ones may be used), one onion, two potatoes, and a heaping tablespoonful of rice or barley, a teaspoonful of salt. Boil for an hour in a quart of water. Split some Boston crackers, dip them in water, put them in a baking tin in a hot oven. When brown put them into the soup.

This rule for corn bread must be carefully followed to procure the excellent possible result: Take two tablespoonfuls of Indian meal, two of molasses, one not at all heaping, one of soda, one and a half teacups of buttermilk, a good pinch of salt; thicken this until it is about like a thick paste with rye flour; bake in moderate oven for thirty-five minutes.

To make potato pie pare and grate one large white potato into a deep dish; add the grated rind and juice of one lemon, the white of one egg well beaten, one teacup of cold water, one teacup of white sugar. Pour this into a plate lined with a nice crust and bake. When done have ready the whites of three eggs well beaten, with one-half cup of powdered sugar and a few drops of lemon extract. Pour this over the pie and return to the oven till of a rich brown color.

Names that Carry Ill Fortune.

John Alexandre, of F. Alexandre & Sons, the New York steamship owners, said to a *Tribune* reporter: You often hear people express themselves about the absurdity of superstition and its causes, especially among sailors; but there are some cases which occur that seem to offer an excuse for such feelings. I recall an incident in connection with our line. Our first vessels built were named after the three principal cities between which our vessels ran—the City of New York, the City of Vera Cruz and the City of Havana. Remarkable as it may appear, these are the only vessels of our line that ever met with serious accidents, and they have all been lost. When we named the City of Havana, Zangones, our agent at Havana, said: "There never was a vessel named Havana that was not lost, and look out." The vessel had been running about three years when in 1874, coming out between Tampico and Tuxpan on a bright moonlight night, she went on the reef and was wrecked.

An Engraver's Block.

As the lines in a good wood-engraving have to be very thin, it becomes very necessary that the wood should be of a firm and strong fiber that will not break, or split, or "crumble" easily. And, indeed, the wood used for engraving is one of the hardest known. It is box-wood, and is obtained almost exclusively from Turkey and Asia Minor. The grain of box-wood is exceedingly close and smooth, and engravers' "blocks" consist of slices each about an inch thick and usually from two to four inches square, cut across the grain of the tree. The box-tree does not grow to any considerable size, and when a large block is desired it has to be made by screwing and glueing a number of small blocks very tightly and securely. It is said that it would take more than one hundred years for a box-tree to grow large enough to furnish a block in one piece of a size sufficient to include the whole of the engraving. "A Midwinter Night," which forms the frontispiece of *St. Nicholas.* That picture is in reality engraved upon nine blocks of box-wood, closely joined together.—*St. Nicholas.*

Correspondents' Club is the name of an organization in Paris, composed of English and American newspaper men, who meet once a week at an informal dinner.

There are eight native-born Kentuckians in the United States Senate.

OUT OF THE DEPTHS.

Our Correspondent's Researches and a Remarkable Occurrence He Describes.

ST. ALBANS, Vt., Jan. 10, 1884.

Messrs. Editors: The upper portion of Vermont is one of the pleasantest regions in America during the summer and one of the bleakest during the winter. It affords ample opportunity for the tourist, providing he chooses the proper season, but the present time is not that season. Still there are men and women here who not only endure the climate, but praise it unstintingly, and that, too, in the face of physical hardships the most intense. The writer heard of a striking illustration of this a few days since which is given herewith:

Mr. Joseph Jacques is connected with the Vermont Central railroad in the capacity of master mason. He is well advanced in years, with a ruddy complexion and hale appearance, while his general bearing is such as to instantly impress one with his strict honor and integrity. Several years ago he became afflicted with most distressing troubles, which prevented the prosecution of his duties. He was languid, and yet restless, while at times a dizziness would come over him which seemed almost blinding. His will power was strong, and he determined not to give way to the mysterious influence which seemed undermining his life. But the pain and annoying symptoms were stronger than his will, and he kept growing gradually worse. About that time he began to notice a difficulty in drawing on his boots, and it was by the greatest effort that he was able to force his feet into them. In this manner several weeks passed by, until finally one night, while in great agony, he discovered that his feet had, in a short while, swollen to enormous proportions. The balance of the narrative can best be described in his own words. He said:

"When my wife discovered the fact that I was so bloated, she sent for the doctor immediately. He made a most careful examination and pronounced me in a very serious condition. Notwithstanding his care, I grew worse, and the swelling of my feet gradually extended upward in my body. The top of my head pained me terribly; indeed, so badly that at times it seemed almost as if it would burst. My feet were painfully cold, and even when surrounded with hot flannels and irons felt as if a strong wind were blowing on them. Next my right leg became partly numb. This gave me no pain, but it was exceedingly annoying. About this time I began to spit blood most freely, although my lungs were in perfect condition, and I knew it did not come from them. My physicians were careful and untiring in their attentions, but unable to relieve my sufferings. My neighbors and friends thought I was dying and many called to see me, fully twenty-five on a single Sunday that I now recall. At last my agony seemed to culminate in the most intense, sharp pains I have ever known or heard of. If red hot knives sharpened to the highest degree had been run through my body constantly they could not have hurt me worse. I would spring up in bed, sometimes as much as three feet, cry out in my agony and long for death. One night the misery was so intense that I arose and attempted to go into the next room, but was unable to lift my swollen feet above the little threshold that obstructed them. I fell back upon the bed and gasped in my agony, but felt unable even to breathe. It seemed like death.

"Several years ago Rev. Dr. J. E. Rankin, now of Washington, was stationed here as pastor of the Congregational church. We all admired and respected him, and my wife remembered seeing somewhere that he had spoken in the highest terms of a preparation which had cured some of his intimate friends. We determined to try this remedy, accordingly sent for it, and, to make a long story short, it completely restored my health, brought me back from the grave, and I owe all I have in the way of health and strength to Warner's Safe Cure, better known as Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure. I am positive that if I had taken this medicine when I felt the first symptoms above described, I might have avoided all the agony I afterward endured, to say nothing of the narrow escape I had from death."

In order that all possible facts bearing upon the subject might be known, I called on Dr. Oscar F. Fassett, who was for nineteen years United States examining surgeon, and who attended Mr. Jacques during his sickness. He stated that Mr. Jacques had a most pronounced case of Albuminuria or Bright's disease of the kidneys. That an analysis showed the presence of albumen and casts in great abundance and that he was in a condition where few if any ever recover. His recovery was due to Warner's Safe Cure.

Mr. John W. Hobart, general manager of the Vermont Central railroad, stated that Mr. Jacques was one of the best and most faithful of his employes, that his sickness had been an exceedingly severe one and the company were not only glad to again have his services, but grateful to the remedy that had cured so valuable a man.

Mr. James M. Foss, assistant superintendent and master mechanic of the Vermont Central railroad, is also able to confirm this.

I do not claim to be a great discoverer, but I do think I have found in the above a most remarkable case, and knowing the unusual increase of Bright's disease feel that the public should have the benefit of it. It seems to me a remedy that can accomplish so much in the last stages ought to do even more for the first approach of this deceptive yet terrible trouble. F. B.

INDIA counts 16,823 Quakers.

My mother began gaining from first dose she took of Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator. She is rid of those bad feelings about her heart now, the relief is permanent, other remedies only helped for a few minutes. Miss Clara Bradt, Lawton, Mich. $1 per bottle

THE balance of trade—Scales.

"Sigh No More, Ladies,"

for Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is a prompt and certain remedy for the painful disorders peculiar to your sex. By all druggists.

FINLANDERS—Successful fishermen.

Sewing-Machine Industry.

These remarkable items pour into our office daily. Mr. H. S. Fuller, with the new Home Machine company, of Orange, Mass., writes, May 23, 1883: "I have used Hunt's Remedy in my family for over ten years. My wife was troubled with catarrh of the bladder, suffered intense pain in the kidneys and loins, and urination was accomplished with the greatest of agony. My friends thought that she could not recover. We tried doctors and medicines, and although better at times she would grow worse again. She was obliged to use the urinal as many as fifteen times in a night, and was growing more feeble. At this time my attention was called to Hunt's Remedy, and I concluded to try it; and after using one bottle she was a good deal better, the inflammation was reduced, and the water more natural. She began to gain in appetite, and felt no pain in the back and kidneys. She could attend to her household work without pain, and this had been a great burden to do, even the lightest kind of work. After using six bottles she was completely cured. Since then I have had occasion to use Hunt's Remedy for kidney and liver complaints, and found it to be just as represented, and I consider it a most wonderful medicine. I would not be without Hunt's Remedy in my family; and I have recommended it to my friends here in Orange with equally good results."

Is Your Blood Pure?

For impure blood the best medicine known, Scovill's Sarsaparilla, or Blood and Liver Syrup, may be implicitly relied on when everything else fails. Take it in the spring-time, especially for the impure secretions of the blood incident to that season of the year; and take it at all times for cancer, scrofula, liver complaints, weakness, boils, tumors, swellings, skin diseases, malaria, and the thousand ills that come from impure blood. To insure a cheerful disposition take Scovill's Blood and Liver Syrup, which will restore the mind to its natural equilibrium.

High Priced Butter.

Dairymen often wonder how their more favored competitors get such high prices for their butter the year round. It is by always having a uniform gilt edged article. To put the "gilt edge" on, when the pastures do not do it, they use Wells, Richardson & Co's. Butter Color. Every butter maker can do the same. Sold everywhere and warranted as harmless as salt, and perfect in operation.

PUREST AND BEST COD-LIVER OIL, from selected livers, on the seashore, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., N. Y. Absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians declare it superior to all other oils.

CHAPPED HANDS, face, pimples and rough skin cured by using Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

I feel very grateful for the wonderful cures that have been performed with Ely's Cream Balm. I have had Catarrh in its worst form for the past 25 years and have used everything I could hear of. I commenced using Cream Balm and I consider it the best thing I ever tried. I recommend it to every one afflicted.—J. B. Kelsey, 32 Broadst., New York.

The ancients were acquainted with the virtues of Petroleum. Herodotus refers to it and speaks of wells being found in Zante. Nowadays everybody has heard of it through Carboline, the great natural Hair Restorer.

It quiets the patient and ultimately cures him. A late encomium on Samaritan Nervine. Mr. Oliver Myers, of Ironton, O., says: Samaritan Nervine cured me of general debility.

Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator has a reputation equal to any medicine in the world.

Camphor Milk cures aches and pains. 25c.

You would use St. Patrick's Salve if you knew the good it would do you.

For a cold in the head, there is nothing so good as Piso's Remedy for Catarrh.

Advice to Consumptives.

On the appearance of the first symptoms, as general debility, loss of appetite, paller, chilly sensations, followed by night sweats and cough, prompt measures of relief should be taken. Consumption is scrofulous disease of the lungs: therefore use the great anti-scrofulous or blood-purifier and strength-restorer, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery." Superior to cod liver oil as a nutritive, and unsurpassed as a pectoral. For weak lungs, spitting of blood, and kindred affections, it has no equal. Sold by druggists. For Dr. Pierce's treatise on Consumption send two stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

SAN ANTONIO, Texas, is being flooded with Mexican nickels.

Woman and Her Diseases

is the title of a large illustrated treatise, by Dr R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., sent to any address for three stamps. It teaches successful self-treatment.

MEXICAN nickels are current in Arizona.

Phœnix Pectoral cures cold and cough. 25c.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.			
Beef cattle, good to prime	12¾	@	13¾
Calves, com'n to prime veals	7	@	10
Sheep	4¾	@	6½
Lambs	6¾	@	7¾
Hogs—Live	5	@	5¾
Dressed, city	6¾	@	9
Flour—Ex. St., good to fancy	3 65	@	6 00
West. good to choice	3 70	@	6 85
Wheat—No. 2, Red	1 08¾	@	1 13
No. 2, White	99	@	1 12¾
Rye—State	75	@	76¾
Barley—Two-rowed State		@	65
Corn—Ungrad. West. mixed	55	@	64¾
Yellow Southern	58	@	70
Oats—White State	45	@	47
Mixed Western	41¾	@	43
Hay—Med. to pr. Timothy	55	@	90
Straw—No. 1, Rye	55	@	60
Land—City Steam